

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4372.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1899

PRICE 3 CENTS.

At All News Dealers.

COMMENCING SATURDAY, JAN. 7

You Can Secure A Copy Of The

HERALD'S BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR EDITION

8 CENTS PER COPY
While They Last.

This Sale is to Move the Last Special
Edition Printed, 275 Views.

IF YOU ONCE WEAR
THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE
You Will Wear No Other,
- Price, \$3.00, -
EQUAL TO ANY \$3.50 OR \$4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents.
6 & 8 Congress Street.
It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working
shoe factory. The finest machinery built.
We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

THE CHILL WINDS OF DECEMBER DO NOT BLOW

Your Horse Needs a Nice Warm Blanket to Keep out The Wintry Blasts.

ONE OF THE LARGEST LINE OF STABLE AND STREET BLANKETS IN
THE STATE, AT:

JOHN S. TILTON'S,

18 Congress Street.

ALL WHO ARE

In a position to know acknowledge the excel-
lence of our work, and our prices are right.

LAWRENCE,

FINE TAILORING,
9 CONGRESS ST

Great January Sale at Moorcroft's

CALL AND SEE THE PRICES. THESE ARE A FEW LEADERS:

Regular \$9.50 LADIES BOOT For	\$3.00
Regular \$3.00 " "	\$2.75
Regular \$2.50 " "	\$2.00

Reduction in Children's Shoes, Rubbers and Gaiters.
REMEMBER THIS SALE IS ONLY FOR ONE MONTH.
12 MARKET SQUARE.

PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT
THE WINCHESTER
Is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam
The Most Prominent People Get Them.

Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By
J. M. SMITH, High St.

TEA TABLE TALK.

Winter weather—that's the kind—
Renovator of the mind:
Them brisk winds from off the hills
Better purgers 'n all the pills!
Winter weather—just the thing
To make a fellow get 'n' sing!
All his phlegm plumb away—
Turn his sickness inter play!

Winter weather—that's the stuff:
Let them keen winds frisk 'n' puff:
Breathe 'em in an' let 'em go
Through yer lungs—'n' long 'n' blow
Won't no chol'ry finger round—
Long 'n' the 'n'ow is on the ground
Won't no snarls hit ye blind:
Winter weather—that's the kind!

The Prince of Wales says he isn't
coming over this year, but the gripe
is with us and now the German measles
are on the way.

Have you seen Alfred Henry Lewis,
"Verdict?" It is a pungent thing and
serves up prominent men and events
very convincingly. Lewis evidently be-
lieves that the days of velvet-clawed,
milk-and-water journalism are past and
that it is time for crisp and aggressive
periodicals. So do I.

Was there a romance in the life of
"Old Tom," the rag picker, who was
found dead in his cellar hermitage?
This inoffensive old man who had
dwelt in a basement for forty years,
with rats as his only companions, and
surrounded by loads of rubbish which
he had collected and hoarded so care-
fully, may have been driven to such an
existence by thwarted ambition, busi-
ness wrongs or blighted affections.
What was it that changed him from a
jovial youth to a broken-hearted old
man?

I walked down town with Jorkins
yesterday. I like Jorkins because he
always says what he means without
putting it through a sieve. (I have that
habit myself.) Somebody has been
"throwing him down," so he said be-
tween puffs from his cigar. "But I'm
not losing any sleep over it," he ob-
served. "These fellows who run around
with hammers, 'knocking' people be-
hind their backs, never make me wor-
ry." "Shake, Jorkins," said I. Then
he told me a little story.

A chap who had "soured" on Jorkins,
for some ridiculous reason, was dis-
paraging him to one Dobson. When this
villifier had exhausted his cheap talk
Dobson looked him over with a keen
and critical eye and said: "You prob-
ably know that some people believe in
the transmigration of souls—that is,
that when you and I die we assume the
form of some animal and thus live on.
Well, sir, I'll bet a box of perfectos,
that you'll become a 'yellow dog.'
That's about your real size."

Jorkins turned to me with twinkling
eyes. "Foggy" he said, "won't there be
a lot of 'yellow dogs' running around
some day?" I replied, "One swallow
doesn't make a summer—nor does one
osprey make life intolerable. Eco-
nomies, Jorkins, of the 'knocking' kind,
brighten our daily drudgery and dash
some spice into life. In the words of
Artemus Ward, 'they're amosoin' little
cusses.'"

Those whist players of the Warwick
club are making it lively indeed for the
other teams in the state trophy series.
They must have the game down fine.

"Hayseed" visitors to the city will
insist on blowing the gas notwith-
standing all the newspaper jokes on the
subject. To provide against such ac-
cidents, a citizen of Ashland, Wis., has
invented a little apparatus intended for
an attachment to every gas fixture in a
hotel. The breath of a person who at-
tempts to blow out the gas lights a deli-
cately balanced electrode and closes a
circuit, giving an alarm in the office.

Thomson, the old English poet, calls
the north wind "Gaucana." Is a political
meeting termed a "caucus" because it
resembles the blustering, roaring gale
from the north? If so, it is not at all in-
appropriate.

I find the editor of the Boston Spec-
tator examining away back in January,
1877: "The bloodhead who pines my
outside door and leaves it open this cold
weather deserves to be flogged, naked,
for fifteen minutes at the north-
west corner." This has been the re-
current cry from editorial offices ever
since.

When a man's business becomes poor
because he isn't smart enough to man-
age it, he lays it to the president.

If you play with dollars in your
youth, you'll have to handle for paper
dollars in your old age.

OBITUARY.

James Madison Stevens.
Mr. James Madison Stevens died at
his residence on Hanover street on Sun-
day morning, aged thirty-five years and
four months, after an illness of four
weeks of typhoid fever.

Mr. Stevens was a native of Durham
and lived there until a little more than
a year ago, when he moved to this city,
and in company with Mr. George L. F.
Harrison took the contract for the cut-
ting of the granite used in the new
house of Thomas A. Ward on Lafayette
road. Mr. Stevens was an excellent
stone cutter and was employed in the
building of the new stone arch bridge
over the North mill pond two years ago,
with several other men from the Dur-
ham quarries.

He was a good citizen, a kind-hearted
and pleasant gentleman, and of excel-
lent character. He leaves a wife and
two children; a father, five brothers
one of whom, George D., is postmaster
of Durham, and another, Charles, is a
police officer of Dover, and two sisters,
to mourn his loss. He was a member
of the Ancient Order of United Work-
men of Dover.

Interment will be in his native town,
where he was much respected.

Mary A. Philbrick.

Mary A., wife of William M. C. Phil-
brick, draughtsman at the navy yard,
died at her home in Kittery Forenside on
Sunday afternoon of pneumonia. De-
ceased was a woman of many sterling
qualities and will be greatly missed
from the community in which she
lived. She leaves a husband, a daugh-
ter, Mrs. George F. Hayes, and one son,
Charles Philbrick.

William Phinney.

William Phinney, a well-known and
respected citizen, died at his home on
Marcy street on Saturday, aged seven-
ty-three years.

He was born in Parborough, N. S.,
Jan. 13, 1825, and learned the trade of
ship builder. In early manhood he
moved to Eastport, Me., and began a
maritime career, soon becoming a master
of coasting vessels between Eastport
and New York and was frequently em-
ployed as a coast pilot.

He leaves three sons and two daugh-
ters, all living in this city, and three
sons living in Newburyport, Mass.

Mary Ann Whidden.

Mrs. Mary Anne Whidden, an aged
and respected lady, died at the home
of Hanson Seavey on Lafayette road
this morning at the ripe, old age of 82
years. She was a lady possessed of
many good qualities and leaves a large
circle of relatives and friends to mourn
her loss.

Was Kind to the Soldiers.

Mrs. Michael Powers of Riverside,
Mass., wife of an employe in the section
gang of the Fitchburg railroad, has re-
ceived official recognition from Presi-
dent McKinley of an act of kindness
and sacrifice she performed last fall.

When the New Hampshire troops
passed through Williamstown on their
way home Mrs. Powers took all the
money she had in the world and bought
out three baker's carts to feed the hun-
gry soldiers.

News of the act in some way reached
the president, and the other day Mrs.
Powers received a letter signed J. A.
Porter for the president, praising her
for her generous patriotism and saying
that the president expected soon to be
in Adams and she would either see or
hear from him. Company A., boys, will
no doubt remember Mrs. Powers kind
and generous deed.

A PORTSMOUTH BOY HONORED.

The Grand Army committee of Massachu-
setts, in session in Boston on Sat-
urday afternoon, nominated Robert B.
Henderson of Dahlgren post of South
Boston for department commander.
Henderson is a native of this city and
was formerly in the dry goods business
here. "Bob" is remembered as a jolly
good fellow and his friends are glad to
know that his Massachusetts comrades
have the same opinion of him.

CITY BRIEFS.

The funeral of Henry Flint Wendell
is being held this afternoon.

A Concord man has got real mad and
is going to sue the city for not clearing
his sidewalk of snow.

Saturday was a disagreeable day for
horse trotting, nevertheless a large
crowd witnessed the heats on Middle
street.

Crow's Great Shot.

One of the last of the old inns to
succumb to the changes in custom was
kept by an old hunter named Crow.
He was well known throughout Vir-
ginia, was a good shot in the field, and
when surrounded by a sympathetic
crowd of listeners could draw a long
bow with the same coolness with which
he handled his rifle. Having had oc-
casional experiences with rather in-
credulous audiences, he was in the
habit of referring to Old Isaac, a sable
factotum, for corroboration. While
entertaining some guests on his broad
plaza one day, he was boasting of
having, from that very spot, shot a
deer on the tall mountain that loomed
up directly in front of the house, but
on the opposite side of the creek. He
declared that he had shot this particu-
lar deer in the hind foot and that the
bullet had come out at the ear. This
remarkable story failing to meet with
the credence the old hunter thought
due to it, Old Isaac was called in. As
usual, he proved equal to the emer-
gency. "Gemmen," said he, "dat cer-
tainly am so; dat deer was scratchin'
his ear wid his hin' foot." The credit
of the narrator being thus saved by his
wily and faithful servant, he was dis-
missed amid a burst of laughter; but
the next morning he sought his master
in much trepidation. "Massa," he
said, "for de Lord's sake, don't put 'em
so far apart de nex' time."

Marriage of the Sultan's Daughter.

The marriage of the Sultan's second
daughter, the Princess Naima, to Ke-
mal-ed-din Pasha, the second son of
the gallant defender of Plevna, was, as
we announced at the time, celebrated
more quietly than is usually the case
when a daughter of the Padishah is
wed, but the settlement of his daughter
can hardly be regarded as an inexpen-
sive affair. A heavy dowry is not usu-
ally given, but the bride gets a com-
plete trousseau for herself and for all
the ladies of the household, and this is
said to have cost Abdul Hamid \$50,000.
An allowance of about \$1,500 per
month is paid to each married daugh-
ter, who has also a newly-furnished
and decorated palace on the Bosphorus
and a large estate on the Scutari side.
Most of the servants draw their salaries
direct from Yildiz Kiosk, whence are
also supplied rations daily for about
a hundred persons. It is no bad thing,
therefore, to be the husband of a Sul-
tan's daughter, although the favored
one may not take unto himself another
wife.

Chinese Candles as Russian Delicacies.

To most people a tallow candle ap-
pears more in the way of a necessity
than a luxury, but the Russian blue-
jackets who are enjoying shore leave
just now from the Russia and the Ad-
miral Nakimoff appear to find in as-
similating candles of Chinese make as
much gusto as an English child would
have in eating a sugar stick. The other
day a party of stalwart Muscovite blue-
jackets were to be seen going along
Queen's Road, and the avidity with
which they polished off joss candles
was a sight for the gods. Some of the
men, who were evidently petty officers,
elected to dine off candles as thick as
one's arm—regular No. 1 joss pigdin
arrangements—and streams of grease
trickled from the corners of each man's
mouth. British and American Jacks
like their beer and rum, but they draw
the line at Chinese-made tallow can-
dles.

Queen Victoria a Catholic?

Queen Victoria's reception of the
Bishop of Nice has set going again, in
certain papers in France, the old legend
that the English monarch has gone
abroad to "make her Easter." The
amusing theory is that the Queen, be-
ing legally denied the liberty of re-
ligion secured to her subjects, has to
go abroad, where a Roman Bishop may
shrine her, and nobody be the wiser.
The peasants about Cimiez implicitly
believe this story, and are uncommonly
pleased to tell it to the astonished Eng-
lish stranger.

Kidney and Liver Troubles, Dyspepsia

"I was always a well man
until a few years ago when I
began to suffer severe pains in
my stomach. At first I paid
little attention to them, but the
pains gradually grew worse and
I felt obliged to do something.
I had become quite fully con-
vinced I was suffering from some
form of dyspepsia, complicated
with liver and kidney troubles,
and I began taking Hood's Sars-
aparilla which perfectly cured
me. Since then, whenever I feel
all played out I take Hood's Sars-
aparilla and it makes me strong
and hearty. It never fails to
give me relief and comfort."
J. B. KERRISON, Annuity, Me.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

KITTERY, ME.

The Machias was crowded all yester-
day forenoon with visitors from this town
and Portsmouth, bidding farewell to their
friends, and in a great many cases to
relatives. The little ship looked fine and
her crew may well feel proud of her
being neat and tidy. The officers and
men are always ready to show visitors
through the ship and yesterday was no
exception, everyone being shown the
greatest courtesy, the men seemingly be-
ing pleased to see so many of their
friends came aboard to say farewell,
perhaps for a number of years. There
were many tears shed as the pretty lit-
tle ship left the dock.

Mrs. Mattie DeRyder, wife of Yeoman
L. J. DeRyder, Mrs. Lizzie Hamilton,
wife of Yeoman William Hamilton and
Mrs. Johnson, wife of Yeoman R. John-
son of the U. S. S. Machias, leave today
for their homes in Norfolk, Va., Phil-
adelphia, Pa., and Jersey City, N. J.,
respectively. During their stay in town
these ladies have made hosts of friends,
having apartments at Hussey's hotel on
Government street, who will be sorry to
have them leave. They have been at the
head of several social affairs, and have
made many friends, and have made many
friends wherever they have been, and in
that respect alone they will be greatly
missed. They leave our town with the
best wishes of everyone whom they have
met.

The HERALD with a full account of
the proceedings in the Elliot-Kittery con-
test, sold like "hot cakes" in Kittery on
Saturday evening.

Clifford Williams is making improve-
ments to the town pump at the corner,
which will be greatly appreciated, es-
pecially by horse owners.

At the meeting of the Knights of
Pythias tomorrow evening there will be
an installation of the officers-elect. All
are requested to be present.

Miss Annie Moss, who has been the
guest of friends in town for some time,
returns to her home in Gloucester, Mass.,
today.

The news of the death of Timothy
Furbish of York was received with great
regret by his many friends in this town.
Mr. Furbish always had a pleasant word
for everyone and was a good citizen and
he will be greatly missed by all.

Capt. George A. Hill went to Bath this
morning, where he has accepted a position
in the Bath Iron works.

Postmaster Trefethen has had improve-
ments made to the postoffice at the cor-
ner, which makes it a great deal more
convenient for his assistants.

William McCabe passed the Sabbath
at his home in Dover.

Regular meeting of the Odd Fellows
this evening.

Chief Master-at-Arms Edward Sweeney,
U. S. N., formerly attached to the
Machias and his sister, Miss Lizzie, who
were in attendance at the ball Wednes-
day evening, went to Worcester, Mass.,
on Saturday, where they will pass a few
days, thence they will go to their home
in Providence, R. I., where Mr. Sweeney
will pay a visit. He will undoubtedly re-
-enlist, having fifteen years of outstand-
ing service to his credit. During Mr.
Sweeney's short stay here with his
brother he made a number of friends,
being a very pleasant lady to meet.

Mrs. Sykes, wife of Chaplain Arthur
O. Sykes, U. S. N., attached to the Al-
lance, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. D.
F. Faulkner.

The Kittery, York and Elliot Sunday
school convention will be held at Cape
Neddick on Wednesday afternoon and
evening of this week.

Isaac Martin, an aged and highly re-
spected citizen of North Kittery, died at
his home yesterday, at the age of about
67 years. Mr. Martin was a man held in
high esteem by his townspeople and will
be greatly missed. He leaves besides a
widow, four sons to mourn his demise.

The pond at Clarkson's grove at the
Point is in excellent shape and if the
weather comes off cold tonight the skat-
ing will be the best that has been enjoyed
there this season. Mr. Meloon has
spared no pains or expense to make
things pleasant for the public, and his
efforts have been successful.

Mrs. Joseph E. Hussey went to Salem,
Mass., on Saturday, called there by the
serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Oscar
Clarke. It is hoped Mrs. Clarke will soon
recover. She is well known here, where
she has a large number of friends.

John Keene passed Sunday at his
home in York.

A party of young people had a very

pleasant party at Hussey's hotel on Sat-
urday evening, and a most enjoyable
time was passed. A dairy lunch was
served by Mr. Hussey in his usual
manner. The evening was delightfully
passed in music, etc. and the party broke
up shortly before midnight.

Mr. Josiah Lewis is confined to his
home by illness.

Geo. W. Hatch is confined to his home
by illness.

The many friends of Mrs. J. C. Neal
will be pleased to learn that she was
able to sit up a short while yesterday.
The last rites over the remains of
the late Mrs. C. G. Bellamy were held
at his late home at the Point this after-
noon. Rev. Mr. Anderson, a former pas-
tor of the Free Will Baptist church, of-
ficiated. There was a large number of
the relatives and friends of the deceased
present to pay their last respects. Inter-
ment was in the fairy lot, and funeral
Director O. W. Ham of Portsmouth had
charge of the burial.

Miss Lovell, assistant in the post of-
fice, returned from Boston Sunday eve-
ning.

Ella May Bennett is confined to her
home with the grip.

D. Web Sashborn of Boston passed
Sunday in town with Mr. and Mrs. J. C.
Neal.

William W. Dushar, proprietor of the
Piscataqua house, who has been con-
fined to his home the past week with ill-
ness is again able to be out.

William Broderick passed Sunday at
his home in Exeter.

Miss Estella Chickering is confined to
her home by illness.

Mrs. Nellie Ross of Shapleigh, Me., is
the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. F. Spen-
ett.

Miss Helen Ireland went to Exeter
today for a few days' visit.

NAVY YARD NEWS.

The list of boilermakers has been ex-
hausted.

Farewell visits were paid to the of-
ficers of the Machias on Saturday.

Orders have been received to build
two new boats for general purposes.

Pharmacist I. N. Hurd, U. S. N., will
leave on Tuesday for New York to join
the Solace.

Two riveters, two pattern makers and
one blacksmith were required in the de-
partment of construction and repair on
Saturday.

The Potomac will mount four small
rapid fire guns and will be used as a
guard and despatch boat at Havas.
It is the intention to get her ready for
sea at once.

Thirteen laborers were discharged
from the construction department on
Saturday. These men were taken on
to handle lumber and had completed all
the work in that line.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our
advertising agents, the Globe Grocery
Co., will sell you a box of Borden's
Eagle Brand, "The Best in the
World," and guarantee it to cost less
than any other. Borden's Eagle Brand,
Sweetened Condensed Milk, is the best
in the world. It is the best in the world,
and positively costs less than any other.
H. B. BUCKLIN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

PERSONALS.

Rev. William Warren of the Methu-
en Baptist church gave the address on Sunday
afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. meeting in
U. V. U. hall.

The many friends of Mr. Willard Fox
will be pleased to learn that he is again
able to be out, after a severe illness.

A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of An-
nie E. Springer, of 1135 Howard street,
Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that
Dr. King's New Discovery for consump-
tion had completely cured her of a
coughing cough that for many months
made life a burden. All who were
suffering from coughs, colds, and
asthma could get no better than
this cure. Dr. King's New Discovery
removed the pain in my chest and I
now sleep soundly, something I
never remember feeling before. I
like nothing so much as Dr. King's New
Discovery. It will cure you of
Dr. King's New Discovery for
coughs, colds, and asthma.
Bottle and \$1.00. Sold by
Globe Grocery Co., New York.

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Plumbing, Piping, The Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By
J. M. SMITH, High St.

TEA TABLE TALK.

Winter weather—there's the kind—
Renovator of the mind!
Then brisk winds from off the hills
Better purgers 'n all the pills!
Winter weather—just the thing
To make a feller up an' sing!
All his platters plumb away—
Turn his sickness inter play!

Winter weather—there's the stuff!
Let them keen winds frisk 'n puff!
Breathe 'em in an' let 'em go
Through yer lungs—'s long's them blow
Won't no chol'ry finger round—
Long's the snow is on the ground
Won't no mustache hit ye blind!
Winter weather—there's the kind!

The Prince of Wales says he isn't
coming over this year, but the gripe
is with us and now the German measles
are on the way.

Have you seen Alfred Henry Lewis?
"Verdict?" It is a pungent thing and
serves up prominent men and events
very convincingly. Lewis evidently be-
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milk-and-water journalism are past and
that it is time for crisp and aggressive
periodicals. So do I.

Was there a romance in the life of
"Old Tom," the rag picker, who was
found dead in his cellar hermitage? This
inoffensive old man who had
dwelt in a basement for forty years,
with rats as his only companions, and
surrounded by loads of rubbish which
he had collected and hoarded so care-
fully, may have been driven to such an
existence by thwarted ambition, busi-
ness wrongs or blighted affections.
What was it that changed him from a
jovial youth to a broken-hearted old man?

I walked down town with Jorkins
yesterday. I like Jorkins because he
always says what he means without
putting it through a sieve. (I have that
habit myself.) Somebody has been
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tween puffs from his cigar. "But I'm
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served. "These fellows who run around
with hammers, 'knocking' people be-
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ry." "Shake, Jorkins," said I. Then
he told me a little story.

A chap who had "soured" on Jorkins,
for some ridiculous reason, was disap-
raging him to one Dobson. When this
villager had exhausted his cheap talk
Dobson looked him over with a keen
and critical eye and said: "You prob-
ably know that some people believe in
the transmigration of souls—that is,
that when you and I die we assume the
form of some animal and thus live on.
Well, sir, I'll bet a box of perfectos,
that you'll become a 'yellow dog.'
That's about your real size."

Jorkins turned to me with twinkling
eyes. "Foggy" he said, "won't there be
a lot of 'yellow dogs' running around
some day?" I replied, "One swallow
doesn't make a summer—nor does one
enemy make life intolerable. Enem-
ies, Jorkins, of the 'knocking' kind,
brighten our daily drudgery and dash
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Artemus Ward, 'they're amosoin' little
cusses.'"

Those whist players of the Warwick
club are making it lively indeed for the
other teams in the state trophy series.
They must have the game down fine.

"Hayseed" visitors to the city will
insist on blowing off the gas without
standing all the newspaper jokes on the
subject. To provide against such acci-
dents, a citizen of Ashland, Wis., has
invented a little apparatus intended for
an attachment to every gas fixture in a
hotel. The breath of a person who at-
tempts to blow out the gas lights a deli-
cately balanced electrode and closes a
circuit, giving an alarm in the office.

Thomson, the old English poet, calls
the north wind "Caecus." In a political
meeting termed a "caucus" because it
resembles the blustering, roaring gale
from the north? If so, it is not at all in-
appropriate.

I and the editor of the Boston Spec-
tator quarreling away back in January,
1837: "The bloodhead who passes my
outside door and leaves it open this cold
weather deserves to be hit, naked,
for fifteen minutes at the north-
west corner." This had been the re-
portary cry from editorial offices ever
since.

When a man's business becomes poor
because he isn't smart enough to man-
age it, he lays it to the president.

If you play with dollars in your
youth, you'll have to huckle for paper
collars in your old age.

OBITUARY.

James Madison Stevens.
Mr. James Madison Stevens died at
his residence on Hanover street on Sun-
day morning, aged thirty-five years and
four months, after an illness of four
weeks of typhoid fever.

Mr. Stevens was a native of Durham
and lived there until a little more than
a year ago, when he moved to this city,
and in company with Mr. George L. F.
Harrison took the contract for the cut-
ting of the granite used in the new
house of Thomas A. Ward on Lafayette
road. Mr. Stevens was an excellent
stone cutter and was employed in the
building of the new stone arch bridge
over the North mill pond two years ago,
with several other men from the Dur-
ham quarries.

He was a good citizen, a kind-hearted
and pleasant gentleman, and of excel-
lent character. He leaves a wife and
two children; a father; five brothers,
one of whom, George D., is postmaster
of Durham, and another, Charles, is a
police officer of Dover, and two sisters,
to mourn his loss. He was a member
of the Ancient Order of United Work-
men of Dover.

Interment will be in his native town,
where he was much respected.

Mary A. Philbrick.
Mary A., wife of William M. O. Phil-
brick, draughtsman at the navy yard,
died at her home in Kittery Foreside on
Sunday afternoon of pneumonia. De-
ceased was a woman of many sterling
qualities and will be greatly missed
from the community in which she
moved. She leaves a husband, a daugh-
ter, Mrs. George F. Hayes, and one son,
Charles Philbrick.

William Phinney.
William Phinney, a well-known and
respected citizen, died at his home on
Marry street on Saturday, aged seven-
ty-three years.
He was born in Parnborough, N. S.,
Jan. 13, 1825, and learned the trade of
ship builder. In early manhood he
moved to Eastport, Me., and began a
maritime career, soon becoming a master
of coasting vessels between Eastport
and New York and was frequently em-
ployed as a coast pilot.
He leaves three sons and two daugh-
ters, all living in this city, and three
sons living in Newburyport, Mass.

Mary Ann Whidden.
Mrs. Mary Ann Whidden, an aged
and respected lady, died at the home
of Hanson Seavey on Lafayette road
this morning at the ripe, old age of 82
years. She was a lady possessed of
many good qualities and leaves a large
circle of relatives and friends to mourn
her loss.

Was Kind to the Soldiers

Mrs. Michael Powers of Riverside,
Mass., wife of an employee in the section
gang of the Fitchburg railroad, has re-
ceived official recognition from Presi-
dent McKinley of an act of kindness
and sacrifice she performed last fall.

When the New Hampshire troops
passed through Williamstown on their
way home Mrs. Powers took all the
money she had in the world and bought
out three baker's carts to feed the hun-
gry soldiers.

News of the act in some way reached
the president, and the other day Mrs.
Powers received a letter signed J. A.
Porter for the president, praising her
for her generous patriotism and saying
that the president expected soon to be
in Adams and she would either see or
hear from him. Company A, boys, will
no doubt remember Mrs. Powers kind
and generous deed.

A PORTSMOUTH BOY HONORED.

The Grand Army committee of Massachu-
setts, in session in Boston on Sat-
urday afternoon, nominated Robert B.
Henderson of Doherty post of South
Boston for department commander.
Henderson is a native of this city and
was formerly in the dry goods business
here. "Bob" is remembered as a jolly
good fellow and his friends are glad to
know that his Massachusetts comrades
have the same opinion of him.

CITY BRIEFS.

The funeral of Henry Flint Wendell
is being held this afternoon.

A Concord man has got real mad and
is going to sue the city for not clearing
his sidewalk of snow.

Saturday was a disagreeable day for
home trotting, nevertheless a large
crowd witnessed the heats on Middle
street.

Crow's Great Shot.

One of the last of the old laws to
succumb to the changes in custom was
kept by an old hunter named Crow.
He was well known throughout Vir-
ginia, was a good shot in the field, and
when surrounded by a sympathetic
crowd of listeners could draw a long
bow with the same coolness with which
he handled his rifle. Having had oc-
casional experiences with rather in-
credulous audiences, he was in the
habit of referring to Old Isaac, a sable
factotum, for corroboration. While
entertaining some guests on his broad
plaza one day, he was boasting of
having, from that very spot, shot a
deer on the tall mountain that loomed
up directly in front of the house, but
on the opposite side of the creek. He
declared that he had shot this particu-
lar deer in the hind foot and that the
bullet had come out at the ear. This
remarkable story failing to meet with
the credence the old hunter thought
due to it, Old Isaac was called in. As
usual, he proved equal to the emer-
gency. "Gentlemen," said he, "dat
certainly am so; dat deer was scratchin'
his ear wid his hin' foot." The credit
of the narrator being thus saved by his
wily and faithful servant, he was dis-
missed amid a burst of laughter; but
the next morning he sought his master
in much trepidation. "Massa," he
said, "for de Lord's sake, don't put 'em
so far apart de ax' tree."

Marriage of the Sultan's Daughter.

The marriage of the Sultan's second
daughter, the Princess Naime, to Ke-
mal-ed-din Pasha, the second son of
the gallant defender of Plevna, was, as
we announced at the time, celebrated
more quietly than is usually the case
when a daughter of the Padishah is
wed, but the settlement of his daughter
can hardly be regarded as an inepen-
sable affair. A heavy dowry is not usu-
ally given, but the bride gets a com-
plete trousseau for herself and for all
the ladies of the household, and this is
said to have cost Abdul Hamid \$20,000.
An allowance of about \$1,500 per
month is paid to each married daugh-
ter, who has also a newly-furnished
and decorated palace on the Bosphorus
and a large estate on the Scutari side.
Most of the servants draw their salaries
direct from Yildiz Kiosk, whence are
also supplied rations daily for about
a hundred persons. It is no bad thing,
therefore, to be the husband of a Sul-
tan's daughter, although the favored
one may not take unto himself another
wife.

Chinese Candles as Russian Delicacies.

To most people a tallow candle ap-
pears more in the way of a necessity
than a luxury, but the Russian blue-
jackets who are enjoying shore leave
just now from the Russia and the Ad-
miral Nakimoff appear to find in as-
similating candles of Chinese make as
much gusto as an English child would
have in eating a sugar stick. The other
day a party of stalwart Muscovite blue-
jackets were to be seen going along
Queen's Road, and the avidity with
which they polished off fass candles
was a sight for the gods. Some of the
men, who were evidently petty officers,
elected to dine off candles as thick as
one's arm—regular No. 1 joss pigdin
arrangements—and streams of grease
trickled from the corners of each man's
mouth. British and American Jacks
like their beer and rum, but they draw
the line at Chinese-made tallow can-
dles.

Queen Victoria a Catholic?

Queen Victoria's reception of the
Bishop of Nice has set going again, in
certain papers in France, the old legend
that the English monarch has gone
abroad to "make her Easter." The
amusing theory is that the Queen, be-
ing legally denied the liberty of re-
ligion secured to her subjects, has to
go abroad, where a Roman Bishop may
shrine her, and nobody be the wiser.
The peasants about Cimiez implicitly
believe this story, and are uncommonly
pleased to tell it to the astonished En-
glish stranger.

Kidney and Liver Troubles, Dyspepsia

"I was always a well man
until a few years ago when I
began to suffer severe pains in
my stomach. At first I paid
little attention to them, but the
pains gradually grew worse and
I felt obliged to do something.
I had become quite fully con-
vinced I was suffering from some
form of dyspepsia complicated
with liver and kidney troubles,
and I began taking Hood's Sars-
aparilla which perfectly cured
me. Since then, whenever I feel
all played out I take Hood's Sars-
aparilla and it makes me strong
and hearty. It never fails to
give me relief and comfort."
J. B. EMBERTON, Auburn, Me.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KITTERY. ME.

The Machias was crowded all yester-
day forenoon with visitors from this town
and Portsmouth, bidding farewell to their
friends, and in a great many cases to
relatives. The little ship looked fine and
her crew may well feel proud of her
being neat and tidy. The officers and
men are always ready to show visitors
through the ship and yesterday was no
exception, everyone being shown the
greatest courtesy, the men seemingly be-
ing pleased to see so many of their
friends came aboard to say farewell,
perhaps for a number of years. There
were many tears shed as the pretty lit-
tle ship left the dock.

Mrs. Mattie DeKyder, wife of Yeoman
L. J. DeKyder, Mrs. Lizzie Hamilton,
wife of Yeoman William Hamilton and
Mrs. Johnson, wife of Yeoman R. John-
son of the U. S. S. Machias, leave today
for their homes in Norfolk, Va., Phil-
adelphia, Pa., and Jersey City, N. J.,
respectively. During their stay in town
these ladies have made hosts of friends,
having apartments at Hussey's hotel on
Government street, who will be sorry to
have them leave. They have been at
the head of several social affairs, and
due entertainers, and have made many
friends wherever they have been, and
that respect alone they will be greatly
missed. They leave our town with the
best wishes of everyone whom they have
met.

The HERALD with a full account of
the proceedings in the Elliot-Kittery con-
test, sold like "hot cakes" in Kittery on
Saturday evening.

Clifford Williams is making improve-
ments to the town pump at the corner,
which will be greatly appreciated, espe-
cially by horse owners.

At the meeting of the Knights of
Pythias tomorrow evening there will be
an installation of the officers-elect. All
are requested to be present.

Miss Annie Moss, who has been the
guest of friends in town for some time,
returns to her home in Gloucester, Mass.,
today.

The news of the death of Timothy
Furbish of York was received with great
regret by his many friends in this town.
Mr. Furbish always had a pleasant word
for everyone and was a good citizen and
he will be greatly missed by all.

Capt. George A. Hill went to Bath this
morning, where he has accepted a position
in the Bath Iron works.

Postmaster Trefethen has had improve-
ments made to the postoffice at the cor-
ner which makes it a great deal more
convenient for his assistants.

William McCabe passed the Sabbath
at his home in Dover.

Regular meeting of the Odd Fellows
this evening.
Chief Master-at-Arms Edward Sweeney,
U. S. N., formerly attached to the
Machias and his sister, Miss Lizzie, who
were in attendance at the ball Wednes-
day evening, went to Worcester, Mass.,
on Saturday, where they will pass a few
days, thence they will go to their home
in Providence, R. I., where Mr. Sweeney
will pay a visit. He will undoubtedly re-
-enlist, having fifteen years of outstand-
ing service to his credit. During Mrs.
Sweeney's short stay here with her
brother she made a number of friends,
being a very pleasant lady to meet.

Mrs. Sykes, wife of Chaplain Arthur
O. Sykes, U. S. N., attached to the Al-
liance, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. D.
F. Faulkner.

The Kittery, York and Elliot Sunday
school convention will be held at Cape
Neddick on Wednesday afternoon and
evening of this week.

Isaac Martin, an aged and highly re-
spected citizen of North Kittery, died at
his home yesterday, at the age of about
67 years. Mr. Martin was a man held in
high esteem by his townspeople and will
be greatly missed. He leaves besides a
widow, four sons to mourn his demise.

The pond at Clarkson's grove at the
Point is in excellent shape and if the
weather comes off cold tonight the "skat-
ing" will be the best that has been enjoyed
there this season. Mr. Meloon has
spared no pains or expense to make
things pleasant for the public, and his
efforts have been successful.

Mrs. Joseph E. Hussey went to Salem,
Mass., on Saturday, called there by the
serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Oscar
Clark. It is hoped Mrs. Clark will soon
recover. She is well known here, where
she has a large number of friends.
John Keene passed Sunday at his
home in York.

A party of young people had a very

pleasant party at Hussey's home on Sat-
urday evening, and a most enjoyable
time was passed. A dainty lunch was
served by Mr. Hussey in his usual man-
ner. The evening was delightfully
passed in music, etc. and the party broke
up shortly before midnight.

Mr. Joseph Lewis is confined to his
home by illness.

Geo. W. Patch is confined to his home
by illness.

The many friends of Mrs. J. C. Neal
will be pleased to learn that she was
able to "sit up" a short while yesterday.
The last sad rites over the remains of
the late Hon. C. G. Bellamy were held
at his late home at the Point this after-
noon. Rev. Mr. Anderson, a former pas-
tor of the Free Will Baptist church, of-
ficiating. There was a large number of
the relatives and friends of the deceased
present to pay their last respects. In-
terment was in the family lot, and funeral
Director O. W. Ham of Portsmouth had
charge of the burial.

Miss Lovell, assistant in the post of-
fice, returned from Boston Sunday even-
ing.

Ella May Bennett is confined to her
home with the grip.

D. Webb Barnum of Boston passed
Sunday in town with Mr. and Mrs. J. C.
Neal.

William W. Dunbar, proprietor of the
Piscataqua house, who has been con-
fined to his home the past week with ill-
ness is again able to be out.

William Broderick passed Sunday at
his home in Exeter.

Miss Estella Chickering is confined to
her home by illness.

Mrs. Nellie Ross of Shapleigh, Me., is
the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. H. Bon-
nett.

Miss Helen Ireland went to Elliot to-
day for a few days' visit.

NAVY YARD NEWS.

The list of boiler-makers has been ex-
hausted.

Farewell visits were paid to the of-
ficers of the Machias on Saturday.

Orders have been received to build
two new boats for general purposes.

Pharmacist I. N. Hurd, U. S. N., will
leave on Tuesday for New York to join
the Solace.

Two riveters, two pattern makers and
one blacksmith were required in the de-
partment of construction and repair on
Saturday.

The Potomac will mount four small
rapid fire guns and will be used as a
guard and despatch boat at Havre.
It is the intention to get her ready for
sea at once.

Thirteen laborers were discharged
from the construction department on
Saturday. These men were taken on
to handle lumber and had completed all
the work in that line.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our
advertising agents, the Globe Grocery
Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's
Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the
World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum,
Bever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,
Eczema, Corns and all Skin Disor-
ders, and positively cures Piles or
money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

PERSONALS.

Rev. William Warren of the Methu-
enist pulpit gave the address on Sunday
afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. meeting in
U. V. U. hall.

The many friends of Mr. Willard Fox
will be pleased to learn that he is again
able to be out after a severe illness.

A THOUSAND TOWNS.

Could not express the rapture of An-
nie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard street,
Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that
Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption
had completely cured her of a
baking cough that for many years had
made life a burden. All other means
and doctors would give her no hope, but
the cure of this cough cured her of
nearly every ailment she had, and she
now sleeps soundly, something she
never remembered doing before. I
like according to the passage throughout
"Universals." So will every one who
Dr. King's New Discovery through-
ly of the human chest at \$1.00
and \$2.00. Trial bottles free.
Globe Grocery Co.'s Drug Store
bottle guaranteed.



THE GARDEN.

TO CONSTRUCT A HOTBED.

Select a Place where the soil is well drained. Flower-growers who enjoy bringing into bloom different varieties of flowers earlier in the season than their less ambitious friends will find in a hotbed of moderate size a great help. In it seed may be sown direct, and the plants allowed to remain until sufficiently large and matured to transplant into the open ground or to pot.

First select a location where the surface of the soil is well drained, and where the bed may have a southern, sunny exposure. Then a frame must be constructed of dimensions to suit the maker, but governed largely by the size and number of sash to be used on top. The height of the frame at the back should be thirty-six inches, and at the front, thirty inches, the sides sloped to suit, so that the sash, when laid on the top, will fit the edges closely and be at a good slant to shed the rain. This frame may be constructed of very ordinary, cheap, rough lumber, as little or no part of it is exposed to view. When the frame is completed, from a stable haul a quantity of good, fairly dry manure, and fill the bed with it. After the bed is filled, tread the manure down as solidly as possible, which should reduce the pile to a depth of about eighteen inches. If necessary add more manure to make the pile in the bed eighteen inches all over, and level it as well as possible. It is quite necessary that the manure be packed solidly in the bed, and it is better to have it moderately dry, as the heat will be of a more lasting character and not so fierce if put in that state. The bed is then ready for the soil, which should be of a light, fairly rich, and somewhat porous nature. Place over the manure a layer of soil about four inches deep, not more, and smooth the surface over evenly.

Bank manure around the bed on the outside to help hold the heat and keep out the cold, and then place the sash on top. After a few days the temperature will begin to rise, and the bed will be ready for operation. The seed may be sown directly into the soil in such a manner as may suit the operator. The temperature must be regulated by raising and lowering the sash for ventilation, and this part must be closely watched, especially on bright sunny days when the heat generated through the glass will be considerable. Keep the temperature as near sixty degrees as possible, which is a good mark for most plants.

Windmills.

The "solid head" style of wheel is less likely to get out of repair, and is more easily repaired than the "movable sash" pattern. There are many different makes of both styles.

A wheel twelve feet in diameter is as large as is practicable for pumping, and as small as will work a pump in very light wind. Such a wheel, in wood, can be got at the factory for about \$50; in steel, slightly more.

The windmill tower needs to be high enough to put the wheel above the level of nearby trees.

As the lift of water is not high, and no danger from freezing, the very simplest pump is the best.

The lower the tank or reservoir, the lighter the breeze that will lift water into it.

An open well, or open water of some kind, will be more satisfactory than a driven well, unless the supply in the driven well is unusually strong.

It is well to try the pump and mill before building the reservoir, as one may know then better how large to build. The greater the number of hours per week the mill will work the smaller the reservoir needs to be.

A windmill tower built with the corner posts curved in about midway up, something like the Eiffel Tower, is more graceful and is stronger than one with straight posts.

CHEWING GUM.

Bicycleists May Read How Their Great Friend is Made.

Four million pounds of gum chicle, the product of the Mexican sapote tree, entered the United States during 1895. This entire product, valued at nearly \$1,500,000, became the basis of chewing gum. A walk through a leading chewing-gum factory is interesting. Here over 1,000,000,000 pieces of gum are annually produced and shipped to every portion of the world. Three hundred employees are engaged in the manufacture of the gum, the first step of which is the importation of the raw chicle, which is gathered by the peons in Mexico and exported in bales containing about 150 pounds each.

The gum is taken from the bales and chopped into small pieces. These are freed from tree bark and chips by steaming and picking; then it is ground in mills making 3,000 revolutions a minute. The ground gum is subjected to a continuous heat of 140 degrees Fahrenheit in drying rooms. From here the gum is sent to the "white aproned cook," who adds the purest sugar and the freshest cream, granulated pepsin, powdered guru or kola or other desired ingredient to it, and cooks it in a steam-jacketed cauldron, where it is turned and mixed by an ingenious double-acting heater or rotating paddle, until it has assumed the consistency of bread dough.

Now the "dough boys" take hold of it and knead it in finely powdered sugar, passing it to the "rollers," where it is rolled between steam rollers until it is of the proper thickness, when it is whisked away to the "markers." The markers are steel-knived rollers which leave their impress upon the long sheets of appetizing gum before it goes to the "seasoning room," after which it is broken on the lines left by the markers. Now the gum finds its way to the "wrapping room." The nimble fingers of 150 dainty maidens are here at play. Under their deft touch waxed paper, tin foil and pretty wrappers envelop the gum quick as a wink, and in another moment the "packers" have the gum to place in jars or boxes, wherein it is shipped for sale to the general public.

Dog-Like Hong Kong Goose.

O. B. Grimes, who lives on Clifton Heights, Lexington, Ky., is the possessor of a remarkable Hong Kong goose. Within a week after she had come into his possession she would follow him around the yard like a dog, and now it is almost impossible for him to leave home without the goose following him.

She is as watchful around the premises as a dog. She will not allow a stranger to enter the yard unless some of the family comes out and indicates that the stranger is welcome. When Grimes has several cows, and while they are being milked the goose keeps the other stock away from them. If a horse or hog or sheep attempts to go near the cows the goose will rush at it with outstretched wings, and by her hissing indicate plainly that she does not want it near. If the animal persists in going close to the cows the goose will fly at its face and thump it over the eyes with her wings. She has kept this up so regularly that Grimes can milk his cows in peace.

The other day Mr. Grimes went to the house of a neighbor, and before going shut the goose in the yard, thinking to leave her behind. Just before he reached the neighbor's house he heard a commotion in the air, and looking up saw the goose circling around him about forty feet from the ground, and a few seconds later she alighted at his feet. Her latest escapade occurred when she caught a sow by the ear and led her out of the cowpen. The sow squealed lustily, but the goose would not relinquish her hold until she got her outside the pen.

A Large Undertaking.

The manager of a telegraph office in Maine tells this:

"I suppose the most comical thing I ever saw in a telegraph office happened the other day. It was warm and I was standing near the desk when a woman entered. She was sweet and twenty, or possibly a year or two older, and picked her out for a young wife, just in the exultant flush of her first success as housekeeper. She wanted to know if our line made connections with Boston—most all women ask that question when they use the wire for the first time," explained the manager parenthetically. "I gravely assured her that our line did connect with the Hub and allayed her fears that it might take half a day to send the message. Somewhat reassured, she opened her reticule, took out a bunch of samples and then went to writing. After some minutes she squeaked her thoughts into ten words and approached the sending table. She laid down the written blank, two samples, one marked 'A,' the other 'B,' and a quarter. The message read: 'Sellum and Sellum, Boston: Send, express, five yards sample 'A' and six yards 'B.'"

A Royal Crocus.

The King of Greece is said to be the possessor of vast wealth. He has a magnificent palace at Copenhagen, where all his treasures are stored. He arrived at Athens with scarcely a coin to bless himself with, but he went in for speculation, so the rumor runs in America, when with General Meredith Road, at the time when the Turkish-Russian war of 1876-77 had the effect of closing the port and the grain markets of Odessa, and made a pot of money. If, therefore, the worst comes to the worst he will be able to live comfortably.

Great Combination.

John B. Cronin, of Charlotte, N. C., has a combination of a dog, a cat and a rat which dwell together in harmony, to the amazement of all his neighbors. They may be seen any day asleep in his window, with the cat's head reposing on the dog's back and the rat taking a sun bath nestled in the fur of the traditional enemy.

Good Gibe.

Belle (to coach) How you do resemble my old aunt in appearance. If you need to make the appearance of a fool is a mistake. Florence Water.

The Gardener's Humble Ally.

It is estimated that a single toad destroys in a year insects which if they lived might have damaged crops to the extent of about \$20. The practice of collecting and colonizing toads in gardens is thought to be commendable.

Benefit of Green Manuring.

Green manuring with peas has increased the yield of potatoes more than five fold.

AMERICAN PEARLS.

A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THEM IN ARKANSAS BOTTOMS.

Facts of Interest Concerning the Fresh Water Pearls That Are Causing So Much Excitement in the Southwest—The "Pearl Fever" Once Raged Violently.

The recent discovery of valuable pearls in the muddy bottoms of Arkansas lakes, and the excitement in that part of the country recall similar pearl discoveries of former years. George D. Kutz, the mineralogist and gem expert, has given much attention to American pearls. He has told a New York Tribune reporter many facts of interest concerning the fresh water pearls. The rivers and lakes of the United States are, he says, inhabited by several hundred species of bivalves called by the general term of Naides, all of which bear pearls, all of great size and beauty. Of these Naides the most common type is the upio, or ordinary river mussel. The whole Mississippi basin teems with these mollusks, and the forms that are for the most part distinct from those of the Atlantic watershed and of the Old World. All of the unics have an iridescent inner coating to their shells, but there is a wide variation in color, ranging through tints of pink, purple and brown. The colors of the pearls depend upon the tint of the shell lining to which they are attached, brilliant pink pearls being found in the beautiful rose conch shells, and a similar correspondence being noted in other mollusks.

A pearl is made up of carbonate of lime, intermixed with layers of animal matter. It is supposed that each one has for a nucleus some particle of foreign matter which has become attached to the shell and which irritates the mollusk until it succeeds in forming over it a coating, which is constantly being thickened. It is advisable, says Mr. Kutz, to search every creek and river where limestone is the characteristic rock of the country, since the mussels usually secrete pearls under this geological condition. Since it is possible to open thousands of mussels without finding a single stone of value, the pearl fishers learn to know from their outside appearance what specimens are likely to prove worth the trouble. The finest pearls are contained in old, distorted, and diseased shells. Odd protuberances often mark the location of the gem inside, which, by driving all the animal forces for its sustenance, has weakened the shell at that point, and caused it to become deformed.

Besides being of many colors, the fresh-water pearls show a wide variety of shapes. Many are perfectly globular, while others are formed like cartridges, mallets, buttons and even like the fanciful shapes of feathers or fishlike creatures. Pearls have been found which in tint, size and general appearance were precisely like a drop of molten copper. The white pearls are still most prized for general use, although those of other tints are often really handsomer, and have become quite as popular in this country.

Some of the earliest American pearls came from Wayneville, Ohio. \$5,000 worth being collected in that neighborhood during the pearl excitement of 1878. Large and valuable pearls from mussels have been obtained in New Jersey, but the streams there have not been productive in recent years. It was in 1857 that the "Queen Pearl" was found at North Brook, near Paterson. It is round, has a beautiful lustre, weighs ninety-three grains and measures about five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It was sold to the Empress Eugenie of France for \$2,500. Owing to the rise in the value of pearls it is worth four times that sum today. There was great excitement after this discovery, and thousands of mussels were destroyed in further researches. A large round pearl weighing four hundred grains, which, Mr. Kutz says, would, doubtless have been the finest of modern times, was ruined by boiling open the shell in order to extract it.

Early in the summer of 1893 some magnificent pearls were found in rivers and creeks in various counties of Wisconsin. More than \$10,000 worth were sent to New York in three months. In color they were principally copper-red, pink, fish-red and dark pink. The "pearl fever" in Wisconsin raged violently in 1890 and 1891. Hundreds of men, women and children flocked to the creeks, the men and boys assuming the task of getting the mussels out of the water, while the women and girls opened them. From one to fifty pearls were often found in a single shell. At a time the Wisconsin streams seemed to be worked out, and the fishing grounds changed. At present the only pearl producing states are Kentucky, Tennessee, Texas and Arkansas.

The pearls are usually found by farmers, who hunt for them in their spare time, or by employed country villagers, who are looking for some method of making money quickly without too much hard labor. The destructive mode of pearl fishing which prevails in this country is responsible for the fact that the streams soon become exhausted. Mussels are destroyed by the bushel, and in the haste of the pearl-seekers, such great time is not taken to sort them over first, pick out those which promise rewards, and throw the rest back into the water. In Saxony and Bavaria the pearl-fishers have instruments by means of which they can open a mollusk without injuring it. If no pearl is inside, the shell can be closed and the animal restored to its element again.

To Brighten Dull Glass.

Glass which has grown dull can be greatly brightened and will look almost equal to new. It is washed with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterwards rubbed with moistened chalk or whiting. The perfect solution of hydrochloric acid can be bought very cheaply of any chemist.

Signaling at Sea.

The flags to be hoisted at one time in signaling at sea never exceed four. It is an interesting arithmetical fact that with eighteen various colored flags, and never more than four at a time, no fewer than 75,642 signals can

SPORTING NOTES.

Wheelman's Advice to Wheelmen.

Be moderate. Don't try to make a century run every day, and end up in the undertaker's quad.

Temper your zeal with judgment. If the tires of your life-wheels are pumped up too tight, you will find you have a rough road to travel and will get shaken up tremendously; if they are flabby you will make poor headway and spoil your tires.

Keep your bearings well lubricated with the oil of diligence and perseverance and see that every nut is screwed home by the wrench of determination.

Always keep to the right and so avoid collision with the wrongdoer and the evil-disposed, and keep your eyes open to see danger and avoid it.

Ring your bell vigorously when the Prince of Darkness appears before you, that he may flee from before you and leave you a clear road to a correct living.

Keep yourself erect, that men may see that you possess the full stature of a man. Don't run amuck through temptations, with your back in the air and your eyes between your feet, or you will surely be lost.

Keep Your Mouth Shut.

The bicycle thirst is admitted by all wheelmen who have experienced it to be the most intense longing for liquid refreshment that they have ever known. Wheelmen, and especially wheelwomen, are the best customers of country drug stores and roadside inns where "soft" drinks are obtainable.

The principal cause of the bicycle thirst is the fact that nearly all riders keep their mouth open or partially open when on the wheel. This is, of course, in violation of the rule laid down by athletic trainers that while undergoing exercises a man must breathe only through his nostrils. The experienced wheelman does this, but nine riders in ten breathe through the mouth. The result is that road dust enters, clogs up the throat, giving it the sensation of dryness and oftentimes of soreness and inflammation.

A Legless Baseball Pitcher.

A man without legs pitched seven innings in a baseball game at Standard Park in Fairview, N. J., recently, and as often as his turn came around took his position at the bat. This baseball wonder was Van Cleef, formerly captain of the Trenton baseball team, who two years ago lost both his legs in a railroad accident. The game was between the Electric of Englewood and the Standard Athletic club's nine. Van Cleef pitched for the Electric.

To get about the field the legless man used a wheeled chair. It was designed to be propelled by himself, but there were a dozen small boys who were ready to fight for the honor of wheeling him. Others found a lesser degree of glory in holding his red sweater while he was pitching.

And it was a good game of ball that Van Cleef pitched. He has retained all of his old curves and speed, and the batters found it extremely difficult to hit him. He was continually on the alert, and three times caught men napping on bases and put them out. While a small boy braced the wheels of his chair Van Cleef put a fly into right field and by proxy ran three bases, bringing men home from second and third. He seems as handy with the bat as if he were standing on his legs.

The Smallest League Player.

Casey, of the Washingtons, is one of the smallest men that ever wore a League uniform. He is about the size of little Nicol or Yale Murphy. His size, however, does not interfere with his ball playing. He is quick as a flash, throws like a phenom and can use the bat effectively from either side of the plate.

To Preserve the Enamel.

Vaseline smeared on the framework of a machine, especially the underside of the bottom main tube, will be found useful, as the caked mud will wipe off most readily without scratching the enamel.

Come Into the Garden, Maud.

"Come into the garden, Maud,
For the wintry days have flown;
Come into the garden, Maud,
And see how things have grown.
I have planted pansies and sweet peas
And morning-glories there—
Come into the garden, Maud,
And see how my seedlings fare."
He took her little hand in his,
And they sauntered out to see,
But not a pansy had come up,
Nor a solitary pea;

He took one look around, and then
He wildly tore his hair—
His next door neighbor's chickens had
Preceded Maudie there.

Crushed.

"If you were in my place," he said,
"Pray tell me would you go
To fight your country's battles and
Help lay the Spaniards low?"

She looked at him a little while,
She slowly shook her head,
She viewed him o'er her head to foot,
And finally she said:

"Nay, were I in your place, indeed,
I'd not rush forth to battle—
But I would ask my mother for
A rubber ring and rattle."

Firing from the Rear.

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
He knew just how the Spaniards might
Be taken by surprise.

But when it was suggested that
He ought to haste away
And carry out his noble plan
He had a word to say:

THEY STORE UP FOOD.

The Chipmunk and the Weasel Are Very Busy Housekeepers.

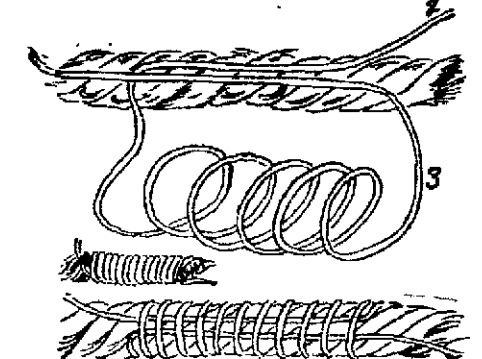
Have you ever seen the weasel carry his winter food to his den? If you meet him in the woods, says a lover of animals, watch him at work. No one could be more methodical. He brings his food to the entrance of his home and suddenly pops into the round hole in the ground that serves him as a doorway. Whatever food he may have brought he will lay it near his door, go in, turn around and then reach out to drag in the dainty after him.

The chipmunk is another busy housekeeper. He works on much the same plan as the weasel, and to and fro he will hasten on the still days of October, seeming to understand the advantage of toiling while the winds and sky are favorable. In storing his provisions the chipmunk is far more careful than the red squirrel, and he is also more particular about furnishing his home. He selects the dry maple leaves or those of the plane tree and stuffs them carefully into his cheek pockets to carry them to his den. When he cannot find enough nuts or grain, this provident little housekeeper chooses something else.

We know of two chipmunks that were observed by a student of animals while they were gathering cherry pits from under a cherry tree near the student's house. As he preferred watching the workers to disturbing them, they grew more friendly and were full of joy at the unusual feast that they were laying up for themselves. They gathered the seeds of the sugar maple also, and, as many of the keys were yet on the trees, although the leaves were many, the chipmunks harvested them by running swiftly out on the ends of the small branches, reaching for the maple keys, snipping off the wings and deftly slipping the nut or samara into their cheek pockets.

A Handy Splice.

If you wish to splice a broken stick or prevent a piece of rope from unraveling at the ends, perhaps you could not do better than to use the contrivance shown in the accompanying picture. Any bright girl or boy can easily make the splice with a piece of ordinary twine. The twine must, however, be long enough to permit of passing the loop several times over the end of the object to be spliced.



MAKING THE SPLICE.

To make the splice properly, place the ends of the twine along the object to be fixed, having them point in opposite directions, as you see them where marked No. 1 and No. 2 in the picture. Then hold the ends in place with the thumb of the left hand and, taking the twine in the right hand at the places marked No. 3 in the picture, wind it around the object to be spliced. When you have made as many turns about the stick or rope as you think necessary pull at the ends of the twine No. 1 and No. 2 till the splice is tight. You will find that you have made a very strong fastening that becomes tighter the harder you pull.

The lower sketch simply shows you how the splicing is done. In making the splice for use the wrappings should be close together, with the ends of the twine cut short, as they show in the second sketch in the picture.

Chemical Prints in Darkness.

Here is a way to take a picture in the dark: Draw a picture on a piece of paper, using sulphate of quinine in making the outlines. Expose the paper to the sun for a few minutes; then place the paper face down on a piece of sensitive paper, like that used by photographers, and place the two sheets between the leaves of a book. If the sheets are removed from the book a few hours later you will find that an exact reproduction of the drawing will have been impressed on the sensitive paper. Designs of any sort can be copied in this way, or you may trace over a printed picture or design with sulphate of quinine and by the same process produce a faithful copy of the print. Try it.

A Popular Error.

Nearly everybody entertains the opinion that a dishonest grocer has a penchant for mixing sand with his sugar for the purpose of gain. This is a popular error, for sugar is rarely adulterated, from the fact that unless scientifically done, and then only with a certain kind of clay, the fraud would come to light without the consumer applying any test. If sand is mixed with sugar, it would be discovered by the sugar eater, for the sand would be found as a deposit at the bottom of the coffee cup, or it would betray itself by the grit in the cake.

A Hee.

A little girl was visiting her cousins in the country for the first time, and everything was so strange to her that she could not help showing her ignorance. Her cousins seemed to be amused at her unfamiliarity with things that they knew so well, and this vexed her. The next morning, at breakfast, she saw a chance to show them that she was not so ignorant, after all. There was a dish of honey on the table, and she said, with an air of self-satisfaction:

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UPPER SOUTH.

Visiting Gettysburg, Luray, Virginia Hot Springs, Natural Bridge, Richmond and Washington.

Leaves Boston October 18

See at Train of Parlor Cars from New York

RATE: Boston, \$75.00; New York, \$65.00

Gettysburg, Luray and Washington.

Eight-Day Tour, Oct. 31.

Going via Fall River Line, (reimburse via rail)

RATE, \$36.00.

WASHINGTON.

December 26, 1898, January 2, Feb. 6 and March 13 and 27, April 3, 10 and 24, 1899

Seven Days. RATE, \$25.00.

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FINE OLD KENTUCKY

Taylor Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers. Sold by Globe Grocer Co., Portland, Me.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable four-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Mann's of All Kinds of Cushions, And Coverings.

R. H. HALL,

H'over Street, Near Market

Fit Guaranteed

A Suit or Overcoat That

Will Please You,

And Prices Right.

A NICELY ARRANGED LADIES PARLOR.

Ladies garments, Ladies Paris and American styles custom made.

James Haugh,

20 Eligh Street,



THE GARDEN.

TO CONSTRUCT A HOTBED.

Select a Place Where the Soil is Well Drained.

Flower-growers who enjoy bringing into bloom different varieties of flowers earlier in the season than their less ambitious friends will find in a hotbed of moderate size a great help. In it seed may be sown direct, and the plants allowed to remain until sufficiently large and matured to transplant into the open ground or to pot.

First select a location where the surface of the soil is well drained, and where the bed may have a southern, sunny exposure. Then a frame must be constructed of dimensions to suit the maker, but governed largely by the size and number of sash to be used on top. The height of the frame at the back should be thirty-six inches, and at the front, thirty inches, the sides sloped to suit, so that the sash, when laid on the top, will fit the edges closely and be at a good slant to shed the rain. This frame may be constructed of very ordinary, cheap, rough lumber, as little or no part of it is exposed to view. When the frame is completed, from a stable haul a quantity of good, fairly dry manure, and fill the bed with it. After the bed is filled, tread the manure down as solidly as possible, which should reduce the pile to a depth of about eighteen inches. If necessary add more manure to make the pile in the bed eighteen inches all over, and level it as well as possible. It is quite necessary that the manure be packed solidly in the bed, and it is better to have it moderately dry, as the heat will be of a more lasting character and not so fierce if put in that state. The bed is then ready for the soil, which should be of a light, fairly rich, and somewhat porous nature. Place over the manure a layer of soil about four inches deep, not more, and smooth the surface over evenly.

Bank manure around the bed on the outside to help hold the heat and keep out the cold, and then place the sash on top. After a few days the temperature will begin to rise, and the bed will be ready for operation. The seed may be sown directly into the soil in such a manner as may suit the operator. The temperature must be regulated by raising and lowering the sash for ventilation, and this part must be closely watched, especially on bright sunny days when the heat generated through the glass will be considerable. Keep the temperature as near sixty degrees as possible, which is a good mark for most plants.

The Best Tomato.

A grower of tomatoes who has had several years of experience in raising new seedlings, as well as in testing all varieties as introduced, says that the way for every grower to get the variety best suited to his locality is to raise a few plants of a dozen or so of the best varieties and plant them near each other; from the crop select the finest specimens, those having the fewest seeds, the finest color, and which are borne on the most thrifty and productive vines, and to continue his selection on the same lines from year to year and he will soon obtain several varieties which will answer his requirements. Tomatoes cross readily, so that when the perfect variety is once obtained all other sorts should be abolished or at least not planted near it.

Cultivating Horse Radish.

Horse-radish is grown from small pieces of the root four to eight inches long. For cultivation in the garden, the ground is prepared as for other crops and the pieces of roots are planted in rows from two to three feet apart and 15 to 18 inches apart in the row. Mark off the ground and make a small hole with a dibble or planting stick and set so that the upper end is slightly below the surface. Press the soil firmly about the root, keep the ground free from weeds and cultivate as beans or cabbage. The soil should be rich and in good condition. The horse-radish is dug in the fall during the cool weather after other crops have been taken care of. The earth is all taken from the roots and these are stored in houses or pits, to be marketed during the winter.

Success With Strawberries.

To secure the greatest yield from any acre of strawberry, the preparation of the land is an essential feature. Strawberries may be grown on nearly all kinds of soil, that most favorable to produce quality as well as quantity being a heavy, sandy loam. Any considered excellent corn land will be found well suited to the strawberry. It is desirable that the ground should have been in hoed crops the year previous to setting.

Charcoal For Lawns.

The dark color of charcoal makes it absorb heat, and thus warm the land on which it is applied as a dressing. It may also have considerable manurial value, as the charcoal easily absorbs ammonia, if soaked in strong manure water from a compost, it will carry the ammonia to the lawn in less offensive form than in the manure, which is so often used for that purpose.

The Gardener's Humble Ally.

It is estimated that a single toad destroys in a year insects which if they lived might have damaged crops to the extent of about \$20. The practice of collecting and colonizing toads in gardens is thought to be commendable.

Benefit of Green Manuring.

Green manuring with peas has increased the yield of potatoes more than thirty per cent.

CHEWING GUM.

Bicyclists May Read How Their Great Friend is Made.

Four million pounds of gum chicle, the product of the Mexican sapota tree, entered the United States during 1895. This entire product, valued at nearly \$1,500,000, became the basis of chewing gum. A walk through a leading chewing-gum factory is interesting. Here over 1,000,000,000 pieces of gum are annually produced and shipped to every portion of the world. Three hundred employees are engaged in the manufacture of the gum, the first step of which is the importation of the raw chicle, which is gathered by the peons in Mexico and exported in bales containing about 150 pounds each.

The gum is taken from the bales and chopped into small pieces. These are freed from tree bark and chips by steaming and picking, then it is ground in mills making 3,490 revolutions a minute. The ground gum is subjected to a continuous heat of 140 degrees Fahrenheit in drying rooms. From here the gum is sent to the "white aproned cook," who adds the purest sugar and the freshest cream, granulated pepsin, powdered gum or kola or other desired ingredient to it, and cooks it in a steam-jacketed cauldron, where it is turned and mixed by an ingenious double-acting heater or rotating paddle, until it has assumed the consistency of bread dough.

Now the "dough boys" take hold of it and knead it finely powdered sugar, passing it to the "rollers," where it is rolled between steam rollers until it is of the proper thickness, when it is whisked away to the "markers." The markers are steel-knived rollers which leave their impress upon the long sheets of appetizing gum before it goes to the "seasoning room," after which it is broken on the lines left by the markers. Now the gum finds its way to the "wrapping room." The nimble fingers of 150 dainty maidens are here at play. Under their deft touch waxed paper, tin foil and pretty wrappers envelop the gum quills as a wink, and in another moment the "packers" have the gum in place in jars or boxes, where it is shipped for sale to the general public.

Dog-Like Hong Kong Goose.

O. B. Grimes, who lives on Clifton Heights, Lexington, Ky., is the possessor of a remarkable Hong Kong goose. Within a week after she came into his possession she would follow him around the yard like a dog, and now it is almost impossible for him to leave home without the goose following him.

She is as watchful around the premises as a dog. She will not allow a stranger to enter the yard unless some of the family comes out and indicates that the stranger is welcome. Mr. Grimes has several cows, and while they are being milked the goose keeps near them, and a few seconds later, if a question occurs when she caught a sow by the ear and led her out of the cowpen. The sow squealed lustily, but the goose would not relinquish her hold until she got her outside the pen.

A Large Undertaking.

The manager of a telegraph office in Maine tells this: "I suppose the most comical thing I ever saw in a telegraph office happened the other day. It was warm and I was standing near the desk when a woman entered. She was sweet and twenty, or possibly a year or two older, and I picked her out for a young wife, just in the exultant flush of her first success as housekeeper. She wanted to know if our time made connections with Boston—most of the women ask that question when they use the wire for the first time," explained the manager parenthetically. "I gravely assured her that our line did connect with the Hub and allayed her fears that it might take half a day to send the message. Somewhat reassured, she opened her reticule, took out a bunch of samples and then went to writing. After some difficulty she squeezed her thoughts into ten words and approached the sending table. She laid down the written blank, two samples, one marked 'A,' the other 'B,' and a quarter. The message read: 'Selling and Sellum, Boston.' Send, express, five yards sample 'A' and six yards 'B.'"

A Royal Cross.

The King of Greece is said to be the possessor of vast wealth. He has a magnificent palace at Copenhagen, where all his treasures are stored. He arrived at Athens with scarcely a coin to bless himself with, but he went in for speculation, so the rumor runs—in American wheat with General Meredith Read at the time when the Turkish-Russian war of 1876-77 had the effect of closing the port and the grain markets of Odessa, and made a pot of money. If, therefore, the worst comes of the worst he will be able to live comfortably.

Great Combination.

John B. Cremmins, of Charlotte, N. C., has a combination of a dog, a cat and a rat which dwell together in harmony, to the amazement of all his neighbors. They may be seen any day asleep in his window, with the cat's head reposing on the dog's back and the rat taking a sun bath nestled in the fur of the traditional enemy.

Great Cakes.

Belle (to credit) how you do resemble my old aunt in appearance. All you need to make the appearance perfect is a mustache. Eliseville Blatter.

Signaling at Sea.

The flags to be hoisted at one time in signaling at sea never exceed four. It is an interesting arithmetical fact that with eight colors, colored flags, and never more than four at a time, no fewer than 7,562 signals can be made.

AMERICAN PEARLS.

A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THEM IN ARKANSAS BOTTOMS.

Facts of Interest Concerning the Fresh Water Pearls That Are Causing So Much Excitement in the Southwest—The "Pearl Fever" Once Raged Violently.

The recent discovery of valuable pearls in the muddy bottoms of Arkansas lakes and the excitement in that part of the country recall similar pearl discoveries of former years. George F. Kullz, the mineralogist and gem expert, has given much attention to American pearls, and he told a New York Tribune reporter many facts of interest concerning the fresh water varieties. The rivers and lakes of the United States are, he says, inhabited by several hundred species of mollusks called by the general term of Naides, all of which bear pearls, all of great size and beauty. Of these Naides the most common type is the upio, or Mississippi river mussel. The whole Mississippi Basin teems with these mollusks, and the forces that are for the most part distinct from those of the Atlantic watershed and of the Old World. All of the unies have an iridescent inner coating to their shells, but there is a wide variation in color, ranging through tints of pink, purple and brown. The color of the pearls depend upon the tint of the shell lining to which they are attached, brilliant pink pearls being found in the beautiful rose conch shells, and a similar correspondence being noted in other mollusks.

A pearl is made up of carbonate of lime, intermixed with layers of animal matter. It is supposed that each one has for a nucleus some particle of foreign matter which has become inserted in the shell and which irritates the mollusk until it succeeds in forming over it a coating, which is constantly being thickened. It is advisable, says Mr. Kullz, to search every creek and river where limestone is the characteristic rock of the country, since the mollusks usually secrete pearls under this geological condition. Since it is possible to open thousands of mollusks without finding a single stone of value, the pearl fishers learn to know from their outside appearance what specimens are likely to prove worth the trouble. The finest pearls are contained in old, distorted and diseased shells. Odd pronouncements often mark the location of the gem in which, by digging all the animal's forces for its sustenance, has weakened the shell, at that point, and caused it to become deformed.

Besides being of many colors, the fresh-water pearls show a wide variety of shapes. Many are perfectly globular, while others are formed like cartridges, mallets, buttons and even take the form of fish-like creatures. Pearls have been found which in size and general appearance were precisely like a drop of molten copper. The white pearls are still most prized for general use, although those of other tints are often really handsomer, and have become quite as popular in this country.

Some of the earliest American pearls came from Wayneville, Ohio. \$3,000 worth being collected in that neighborhood during the pearl excitement of 1878. Large and valuable pearls from mussels have been obtained in New Jersey, but the stream there have not been productive in recent years. It was in 1857 that the "Queen Pearl" was found at Notch, Brook, near Paterson. It is round, has a beautiful luster, weighs ninety-three grains and measures about five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It was sold to the Empress Eugenie of France for \$25,000. Owing to the rise in the value of pearls it is worth four times that sum today. There was great excitement after this discovery, and thousands of mollusks were destroyed in further searches. A large and pearl weighing four hundred grains, which Mr. Kullz says would, if blessed have been the finest of modern times, was ruined by boiling open the shell in order to extract it.

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The pearls are usually found by farmers, who hunt for them in the spare time, or by employed country villagers, who are looking for some method of making money quickly without too much bodily labor. The destructive mode of pearl fishing which prevails in this country is responsible for the fact that the streams soon become exhausted. Mollusks are destroyed by the bushel, and in the haste of the pearl-seekers but little time is not taken to sort them over, and then those which prove to be rewards and throw the rest back into the water. In Saxony and Bavaria the pearl-fishers have instruments of means of which they can open a mollusk without injuring it. The first is an inside, the shell can be closed and the animal restored to its element again.

To Brighten Dull Glass. Glass which has grown dull can be greatly brightened and will look almost equal to new. It was washed with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterwards rubbed with moistened chalk or whiting. The better solution of hydrochloric acid can be bought very cheaply of any chemist.

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SPORTING NOTES.

Wheelman's Advice to Wheelmen.

Be moderate. Don't try to make a century run every day, and end up in the undertaker's quad.

Temper your zeal with judgment. If the tires of your life-wheels are pumped up too tight, you will find you have a rough road to travel and will get shaken up tremendously; if they are flabby you will make poor headway and spoil your tires.

Keep your bearings well lubricated with the oil of diligence and perseverance and see that every nut is screwed home by the wrench of determination.

Always keep to the right and so avoid collision with the wrongdoer and the evil-disposed, and keep your eyes open to see danger and avoid it.

Ring your bell vigorously when the Prince of Darkness appears before you, that he may flee from before you and leave you a clear road to a correct living.

Keep yourself erect, that men may see that you possess the full stature of a man. Don't run amuck through temptations, with your back in the air and your eyes between your feet, or you will surely be lost.

Keep Your Mouth Shut.

The bicycle thirst is admitted by all wheelmen who have experienced it to be the most intense longing for liquid refreshment that they have ever known. Wheelmen, and especially wheelwomen, are the best customers of country drug stores and roadside inns where "soft" drinks are obtainable.

The principal cause of the bicycle thirst is the fact that nearly all riders keep their mouth open or partially open when on the wheel. This is, of course, in violation of the rule laid down by athletic trainers that while undergoing exercises a man must breathe only through his nostrils. The experienced wheelman does this, but nine riders in ten breathe through the mouth. The result is that road dust enters, clogs up the throat, giving it the sensation of dryness and oftentimes of soreness and inflammation.

A Legless Baseball Pitcher.

A man without legs pitched seven innings in a baseball game at Standard Park in Fairview, N. J., recently, and as often as his turn came around took his position at the bat. This baseball wonder was Van Cleef, formerly captain of the Trenton baseball team, who two years ago lost both his legs in a railroad accident. The game was between the Electric of Englewood and the Standard Athletic club's nine. Van Cleef pitched for the Electric.

To get about the field the legless man used a wheeled chair. It was designed to be propelled by himself, but there were a dozen small boys who were ready to fight for the honor of wheeling him. Others found a lesser degree of glory in holding his red sweater while he was pitching.

And it was a good game of ball that Van Cleef pitched. He has retained all of his old curves and speed, and the batters found it extremely difficult to hit him. He was continually on the alert, and three times caught men napping on bases and put them out. While a small boy braced the wheels of his chair Van Cleef put a fly into right field and by proxy ran three bases, bringing men home from second and third. He seems as handy with the bat as if he were standing on his legs.

The Smallest League Player.

Casey, of the Washingtons, is one of the smallest men that ever wore a League uniform. He is about the size of little Nicol or Yale Murphy. His size, however, does not interfere with his ball playing. He is quick as a flash, throws like a phenom and can use the bat effectively from either side of the plate.

To Preserve the Enamel.

Vaseline smeared on the framework of a machine, especially the underside of the bottom main tube, will be found useful, as the caked mud will wipe off most readily without scratching the enamel.

Come Into the Garden Maud.

"Come into the garden, Maud,
For the wintry days have flown;
Come into the garden, Maud,
And see how things have grown.
I have planted pansies and sweet peas
And morning-glories there—
Come into the garden, Maud,
And see how my seedlings fare."
He took her little hand in his,
And they sauntered out to see,
But not a pansy had come up,
Nor a solitary pea;
He took one look around, and then
He wildly tore his hair—
His next door neighbor's chickens had
Preceded Maudie there.

Crushed.

"If you were in my place," he said,
"Pray tell me would you go
To fight your Spaniards' battles and
Help lay the Spaniards low?"
She looked at him a little while,
She slowly shook her head,
She viewed him o'er from head to foot,
And finally she said:

A Niece.

"Nay, were I in your place, indeed,
I'd not rush forth to battle—
But I would ask my mother for
A rubber ring and rattle."

Firing from the Rear.

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
He knew just how the Spaniards might
Be taken by surprise.

But when it was suggested that
He ought to panic away
And carry out his lovely plan
He had no more to say.

THEY STORE UP FOOD.

The Chipmunk and the Weasel Are Very Busy Housekeepers.

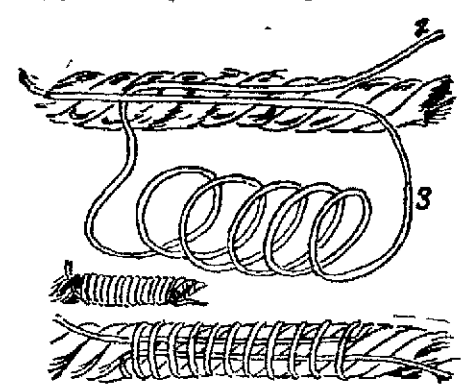
Have you ever seen the weasel carry his winter food to his den? If you meet him in the woods, says a lover of animals, watch him at work. No one could be more methodical. He brings his food to the entrance of his home and suddenly pops into the round hole in the ground that serves him as a doorway. Whatever food he may have brought he will lay it near his door, go in, turn around and then reach out to drag in the dainty after him.

The chipmunk is another busy housekeeper. He works on much the same plan as the weasel, and to and fro he will hasten on the still days of October, seeming to understand the advantage of toiling while the winds and sky are favorable. In storing his provisions the chipmunk is far more careful than the red squirrel, and he is also more particular about furnishing his home. He selects the dry maple leaves or those of the plane tree and stuffs them carefully into his cheek pockets to carry them to his den. When he cannot find enough nuts or grain, this provident little housekeeper chooses something else.

We know of two chipmunks that were observed by a student of animals while they were gathering cherry pits from under a cherry tree near the student's house. As he preferred watching the workers to disturbing them, they grew more friendly and were full of joy at the unusual feast that they were laying up for themselves. They gathered the seeds of the sugar maple also, and as many of the keys were yet on the trees, although the leaves were many, the chipmunks harvested them by running swiftly out on the ends of the small branches, reaching for the maple keys, snipping off the wings and deftly slipping the nut or samara into their cheek pockets.

A Handy Splice.

If you wish to splice a broken stick or prevent a piece of rope from unraveling at the ends, perhaps you could not do better than to use the contrivance shown in the accompanying picture. Any bright girl or boy can easily make the splice with a piece of ordinary twine. The twine must, however, be long enough to permit of passing the loop several times over the end of the object to be spliced.



MAKING THE SPLICE.

To make the splice properly, place the ends of the twine along the object to be fixed, having them point in opposite directions, as you see them where marked No. 1 and No. 2 in the picture. Then hold the ends in place with the thumb of the left hand and, taking the twine in the right hand at the places marked No. 3 in the picture, wind it around the object to be spliced. When you have made as many turns about the stick or rope as you think necessary pull at the ends of the twine No. 1 and No. 2 till the splice is tight. You will find that you have made a very strong fastening that becomes tighter the harder you pull.

The lower sketch simply shows you how the splicing is done. In making the splice for use the wrappings should lie close together, with the ends of the twine cut short, as they show in the second sketch in the picture.

Chemical Prints in Darkness.

Here is a way to take a picture in the dark: Draw a picture on a piece of paper, using sulphate of quinine in making the outlines. Expose the paper to the sun for a few minutes; then place the paper face down on a piece of sensitive paper, like that used by photographers, and place the two sheets between the leaves of a book. If the sheets are removed from the book a few hours later you will find that an exact reproduction of the drawing will have been impressed on the sensitive paper. Designs of any sort can be copied in this way, or you may trace over a printed picture or design with sulphate of quinine and by the same process produce a faithful copy of the print. Try it.

A Popular Error.

Nearly everybody entertains the opinion that a dishonest grocer has a penchant for mixing sand with his sugar for the purpose of gain. This is a popular error, for sugar is but rarely adulterated, from the fact that unless scientifically done, and then only with a certain kind of clay, the fraud would come to light without the consumer applying any test. If sand is mixed with sugar, it would be discovered by the sugar eater, for the sand would be found as a deposit at the bottom of the coffee cup, or it would betray itself by the grit in the cake.

A Niece.

A little girl was visiting her cousins in the country for the first time, and everything was so strange to her that she could not help showing her ignorance. Her cousins seemed to be amused at her unfamiliarity with things that they knew so well, and this vexed her. The next morning, at breakfast, she saw a chance to show them that she was not so ignorant as they thought. There was a dish of honey on the table, and she said, with an air of self-satisfaction: "Ah, I see you keep honey."

P. PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Personally Conducted TOURS

Under escort of Tourist Agent as Chaplain

UPPER SOUTH.

Visiting Gettysburg, Luray, Virginia, Hot Springs, Natural Bridge, etc., etc.

Leaves Boston October 18

Special Train of Pullman Cars From New York

RATE: Boston, \$75.00; New York, \$65.00

Gettysburg, Luray and Washington.

Eight-day Tour, Oct. 31.

Golf via Fall River, Line, (return via rail)

RATE, \$36.00.

WASHINGTON.

December 26, 1898, January 2, Feb. 6 and

March 13 and 27, April 3, 10 and 24, 1899

Seven Days. RATE, \$23.00.

Itinerary of D. N. BELL, Tour

Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston.

J. R. WOOD, GEO. W. BOYD.

Gen. Pass. Agt. Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

DRINK ONLY THE PUREST WHISKY

WRIGHT & TAYLOR

Louisville Ky DISTILLERS

FINE OLD KENTUCKY

Taylor Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants, OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portland, Me.

STODDARD'S Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Mann's factory of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL,

Hinover Street, Near Market

Fit Guaranteed

A Suit or Overcoat That Will Please You, And Prices Right.

A NICELY ARRANGED LADIES PARLOR.

Ladies garments, Ladies Paris and American styles custom made.

James Haugh,

20 High Street,

AT HIS OLD HOME.

Remains of Late Nelson Dingley Arrive at Lewiston.

SAD PROCESSION TO CITY HALL.

Body lay in state for five hours while the people took a last look at their distinguished fellow citizen—funeral will be in keeping with wishes of the family—Clergy Committee in Charge.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 17.—Amid the silent bustle and barred heads of the silent citizens, the earthly remains of Governor Dingley arrived at his native city at 1 o'clock this afternoon after a sad but uneventful journey from the halls of Congress, where his voice and the force of his leadership will never again be heard or felt. The home-coming of the family who accompanied the body of the husband and parent, was sad in the extreme, and their tearful faces added to the sorrow of the day.

When the funeral train drew into the station there was a dense crowd on the platform, and a long line of hacks drawn up for the family and mourners. The family arrived immediately, and then came the congressional delegation, headed by the two Maine members, Senator Hale and Congressman Boutelle.

The casket was, in the mean time, placed in the house, and then amid a reverent hush of tolling church bells, the funeral procession began its march to the city hall. The day overcast with unbroken, a bright sun shining through a sapphire sky, and it was warm as spring.

A corps of policemen led the way to the city hall, followed by the hearse, which was attended on each side by the honorary pall-bearers, while behind came the family in carriages and members of the congressional party.

The procession passed through the crowded streets to the city hall, where the hearse stopped, the family keeping on to the family residence.

The casket was conveyed to the large council chamber, and at 2 o'clock the long line which had formed began to file by, five hours being the time allowed for the body to lie in state.

After carrying the casket safely to its resting place and surrounding it by the wreaths and beautiful cut flowers, the congressional party rode to Auburn, for rest after nearly 24 hours of continuous traveling.

All the necessary arrangements for the funeral tomorrow were completed yesterday afternoon, and while a public one will be as unobtrusive as possible, in keeping with the wishes of Mrs. Dingley.

It is expected that Governor Powers will be present with several members of his council, as well as a large committee of each branch of the legislature, the election of Senator Hale by law precluding an adjournment of that body.

The plans for the funeral are entirely in charge of a committee appointed by Mayor Newell, and will consist of the usual religious services, and a eulogy by Rev. Dr. Henry M. Dingley's pastor. The body will be placed in the receiving tomb, the interment occurring later.

HAY STATE'S SYMPATHY

Is Conveyed to Those Accompanying Body of Late Nelson Dingley.

Boston, Jan. 17.—The train bearing the body of the late Maine congressman, Nelson Dingley, from Washington, reached this city at 10 minutes before 9 o'clock this morning. Arrangements had been made for the transfer of the cars from the tracks of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad to those of the Boston & Maine, by way of Cottage Farm, and were attached to the regular through express which leaves for the East at 9 o'clock. Sergeant-at-Arms B. F. Russell of the National House of Representatives was in charge of the party who occupied the Pullman cars.

The body rested in a combination car ahead of the others. Senator Hale, owing to the illness of Senator Frye, was at the head of the delegation from that body, and Representative Boutelle led the delegates from the House.

The train left Washington soon after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the journey to this city was accomplished without unusual incident. Mrs. Dingley, it was said, had suffered no serious discomfort, and although fatigued, was bearing the ordeal well.

When the train reached the Park Square station this morning, Adjutant-General Dalton of Governor Wolcott's staff was waiting to meet it, convey to those accompanying the body of the late congressman, the sympathy of the state. The message from the Governor was presented formally by the adjutant-general to Congressman Boutelle, together with a beautiful floral design of lily, sage palm leaves, American beauty roses, violets, lilies of the valley and orchids. The lilies and flowers were combined in the form of a bank nearly four feet square. A card attached bore the words, "From the Commonwealth of Massachusetts."

By the time the adjutant-general's errand had been performed, the cars were ready for the round about trip to the other side of the city, whence the journey to Lewiston was to be resumed. The operation took up a little less than an hour.

The train started for Portland over the Eastern division of the Boston & Maine railroad at 9:45 A. M.

Mrs. Dingley, and other members of the family, and relatives, occupied one car, and the delegations from Congress, the United States army, the Grand Army, and others, took up the two remaining coaches. The party included Mrs. Dingley, the daughter, Miss Edith Dingley, and her fiancé, Mr. J. C. Hoar; the two sons, Edward M. and Arthur; with Mrs. Edward M. Dingley and the two grandchildren, one of whom is named Nelson for his distinguished grandfather; Frank L. Dingley, a brother of the deceased, and a nephew, Brett H. Dingley; Representatives Boutelle of Maine, T. C. Paine, New York; J. A. Tawney, Minnesota; G. G. Hillborn, California; J. P. Deliver, Iowa; J. E. Williams, Mississippi; G. E. McCallan, New York; Walter Evans, Kentucky; F. G. Clark, New Hampshire; J. C. Bell, Colorado; Captain N. D. Haskell, Indiana; M. L. Davis, assistant Surgeon-at-

DON'T LEAVE THE CITY

Plenty of Proof Right Here in Portsmouth

Claim is a fine thing, proof another. Columbus claimed the world was round. Did people believe it? Not until he proved it.

Improved claims have made the people skeptical.

Every claim made for the "Little Conqueror" is proven.

Proven in Portsmouth by local experience.

It's not what we say, but what your neighbors say.

Don's Kidney Pills are endorsed by all.

Here is one case from the many we have.

Mr. L. T. Wilson, mailmaker of Market street, says: "I seldom have anything the matter with my back or kidneys, but I contracted a very bad cold which affected me in the loins and in the upper part of my chest. My kidneys went back on me, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulty and I was quite distressed. As I had read considerable about Don's Kidney Pills I went to Phillips' pharmacy and got a box. They went to the spot at once and I did not use but a part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I know that I did not have a very desperate case, of course, but it was very painful while it lasted, and though the cure came quickly, it was welcome. I gave the balance of my box to a friend who had a bad back and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very light weights. I am prepared from my personal experience and from that of others, to highly recommend Don's Kidney Pills. You can refer to me."

Don's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Don's and take no substitute.

arms of the House: W. E. Pressey, assistant sergeant-at-arms of the Senate; William E. Evans, and Colonel T. S. Hopkins, representing the Grand Army; Major M. Lord, representing the United States army; Everett B. Norton, assistant clerk ways and means committee; Griffin Halstead, chief page, House of Representatives; D. S. MacFitchie, Mr. Dingley's personal House page; Undertaker M. Gawley, Washington.

TOUCHING DEMONSTRATION.

Remains of Late Ambassador Romero Are Officially Received in Mexico.

City of Mexico, Jan. 17.—Thousands of people witnessed with respectful silence the arrival here yesterday of the funeral car bearing the remains of Ambassador Matias Romero. President Diaz, Ambassador Clayton, the Mexican cabinet, congressmen, officials and friends crowded the Mexican Central depot as the train entered.

Following the darkened Pullman car containing the casket. The remains were identified by President Diaz and his suite and transferred to a magnificent black hearse. The casket was covered with flowers, wreaths and tokens from Washington, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Antonio and from all the Mexican cities. Escorted by unmounted cavalry it was borne to the hall of Congress, followed by the President and people.

It was a most touching and dramatic demonstration. The hall was decorated in black, yellow and silver. The rear of the speaker's platform was set in a noble hanging and lighted by electric lights. The casket rested on the steps of the platform. Senator Romero's body lay in state until the funeral ceremonies this afternoon, upon which occasion an address was made by Minister Mariscal. Then the body was taken to Dolores cemetery, and with the honors to which Senator Romero is entitled was placed at rest in a temporary vault, where the remains of Mme. Romero were placed last August. The Romero vault is now under construction. A spotless monument of Italian marble will crown their final resting place.

STONE GOES INTO OFFICE.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 17.—Colonel William A. Stone was today inaugurated Governor of Pennsylvania. The inaugural procession was one of the most imposing ever seen in Harrisburg. A feature of the parade was the fine appearance and marching of the national guard, organized last summer to take the place of the troops that went into the volunteer service from the guard for the war with Spain. The Survivors Association of the 18th regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, in which Governor Stone served during the civil war, and numerous political and civic clubs were also in the procession. The Harrisburg fire department also turned out in honor of the new Governor.

GRIP EPIDEMIC.

Skowhegan, Me., Jan. 17.—One hundred cases of grip are reported from Solon. The two resident physicians here are among the victims and medical aid has been summoned from North Anson and Skowhegan. A report from Canaan is to the effect that the disease is raging there also, in some instances whole families being sick at the same time. There are very few cases here.

PROBABLY A PORTLAND VICTIM.

Chatham, Mass., Jan. 17.—A portion of a human spine and hip bone were washed ashore near Monomoy life saving station this morning. The bones are thought to be those of one of the victims of the Portland disaster. Arrangements have been made to have them brought to Chatham and buried under the direction of the selectmen.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

For Over Fifty Years

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been used for children for over fifty years, and is the best remedy for Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs.

PRESIDENT ACTS.

Decides to Order Court Martial of General Eagan.

HE SO INFORMS CABINET MEMBERS.

Secretary Alger Not Present at the Meeting—Mr. With Eagan Had Conference With President Prior to That Time. General Miles Calls on Two Cabinet Officers—Declines to Talk.

Washington, Jan. 17.—President McKinley announced to the cabinet at its regular meeting today that he had determined to court martial General Eagan. Secretary Alger was not present at the cabinet meeting, but with Adjutant General Corbin, at the White House, was in conference with the president on the subject prior to the cabinet session.

Just prior to the cabinet meeting General Miles made a rather unusual call upon two members of the cabinet, Secretaries Hay and Long. He had just returned to the city from New York, and when spoken to with reference to the Eagan case adhered to his original declaration that this was not a time for him to act, if at all, leaving the implication that if the commission did not act, or the administration, it would then be time for him to take some steps.

The commissary general was on duty as usual at his office and business was apparently going along in the usual way, although it was noticed that there were more callers upon General Eagan of the official class, namely officers of his own corps, than is usually the case. Prior to the cabinet meeting he said that he was prepared to accept loyally whatever action the president might decide to take.

COMMITTED TO JAIL.

Three Young Men Charged With Burglary of an Amherst Store.

Amherst, Mass., Jan. 16.—James F. Hamel, the young man who was captured in a hut on the outskirts of the town early this morning while sorting over jewelry, tools, etc., which had been stolen from the store of Harvey B. Locke, in this city, last night, together with John Burke and John Murphy, who are charged with complicity in the affair, was arraigned in the district court here today. The case was continued at the request of the prosecuting attorney to give him time to secure further evidence. In default of \$700 bail the men were committed to Newburyport jail to await trial.

The store was entered about 9:30 o'clock last night, but the men were frightened away before they had secured a large quantity of valuables. It is said that Hamel is known to the police of Haverhill and Lawrence, having served time in several penal institutions for larceny. He was released from the jail at Lawrence only a few days ago.

Burke and Murphy were arrested in this city early this morning. They had been seen in company with Hamel for several days past.

VOORHEES INAUGURATED.

Trenton, Jan. 17.—Taylor Opera house was filled at noon today when Foster M. Voorhees was inaugurated governor of New Jersey. The oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Magie, who was Governor Voorhees' preceptor when he was a law student. On the stage of the opera house were seated the members of the state legislature and officials of the state. Occupying a prominent seat was ex-Governor William A. Newell, who was inaugurated governor 42 years ago. The opening prayer was made by President Patton of Princeton university. The great seal of this state was delivered by Acting Governor Watkins to Governor Voorhees, after which the governor delivered his inaugural address. He urged that a conservative spirit should prevail in dealing with corporations. While there were many instances where action was called for, the governor called attention to the damage that had been done in other states by injudicious legislation, and said that the prosperity of a state depends largely upon the security which it gives to invested capital.

WAS A BLACK SHEEP.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 17.—Michael Ruminski, known as the "Polish Duke," who strangled his wife to death and then set fire to the body and house to cover the crime, committed suicide some time last night by strangling himself with a bed cord taken from his bed in the county jail. Ruminski was under sentence of death for the murder of his wife, but the date of execution had not been fixed. Since his conviction he frequently asserted that he would never hang. Previous to his wife's death, his baby died under suspicious circumstances, and he was accused of killing it, but the authorities were unable to fasten the crime upon him. Ruminski was well educated, always dressed in faultless attire, and was said to have been the black sheep in a Polish family of royal blood.

MACHIAS AT NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 17.—The gunboat Machias arrived and passed in quarantine at 8:55 this morning. From here she goes to join the fleet Admiral Sampson is forming to rendezvous at Havana for operations which are said to probably take place on the south side of Cuba and continue for about three months. The Machias was one of the blockading fleet stationed off Havana during the war.

DEPEW IS ELECTED.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 17.—Hon. Chauncey M. Depew was the choice of the Assembly today for United States senator, receiving 44 votes. The minority vote was solidly given for Edward Murphy, Jr., the present incumbent, who received 60 votes. The Senate also selected Mr. Depew for United States senator by a vote of 27 to 23, the majority vote being cast for Murphy.

COCKRELL RE-ELECTED.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 17.—Francis Marion Cockrell was today re-elected to his fifth term in the United States Senate by the Legislature, the two houses voting separately. Tomorrow the election will be ratified by both houses in joint session.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

To Gain Flesh, to Sleep Well, to Know What Appetite and Good Digestion Mean.

MAKE A TEST OF STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think their nerves are to blame and are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicines. The real seat of the mischief is lost sight of. The stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspepsia often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every organ. In some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others the kidneys are affected, in other the bowels are constipated, with headaches; still others are troubled with loss



PROF. HENRY W. BECKER, A. M.

of flesh and appetite with accumulations of gas, sour risings and heartburn. It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headache.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. All druggists sell full-sized packages at 10 cents. Prof. Henry W. Becker, A. M., the well-known religious worker and writer of St. Louis, Secretary of the Mission Board of the German Methodist church, Chief Clerk and Expert Accountant for the Harbor and Wharf Commission, Public Secretary for the St. Louis School Patron's Association, and the District Conference of Stewards of the M. E. church; also takes an active part in the work of the Epworth League, and to write on religious and educational topics for several magazines. How he found relief is best told in his own words.

"Some weeks ago my brother heard me say something about indigestion, and taking a box from his pocket said 'Try Stuart's Tablets.' I did, and was promptly relieved. Then I investigated the nature of the tablets and became satisfied that they were made of just the right things and in just the right proportions to aid in the assimilation of food. I heartily endorse them in all respects and I keep them constantly on hand."

GILLET WILL RETURN.

Kansas City Cattle Plunger to Come Back and Meet His Creditors.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 17.—Grant G. Gillett, the Kansas cattle plunger, will return to the United States and face his creditors in Kansas City on or before February 1, according to a statement made by Charles F. Hunt, who came here from Chihuahua, Mexico, several days ago, and who has had numerous conferences with Gillett's principal creditors. Hunt departed for Mexico last evening, and just before leaving he for the first time admitted that he came north as the representative of Gillett, whose failure for over a million dollars so startled the financial world a few weeks ago.

Mr. Hunt stated that he had arrived at a thorough understanding with Gillett's creditors, that Mr. and Mrs. Gillett would come north at once, and that there would be no prosecution on account of the alleged questionable mortgage transactions. In fact, he declared that Gillett had never had any fear of the outcome of the matter should he be brought before the courts, and that he brought in seeking refuge in Mexico was to avoid the expense and annoyance which he would have been subjected to in the event of arrest. Mr. Hunt stated also that Mr. Gillett had no large sum of money as had been reported, and that he would make no big payment to his creditors. On the contrary, according to Mr. Hunt, Gillett will be servicable to his creditors principally in assisting them to straighten out his tangled affairs and to convert into cash his cattle and other property scattered over southern Kansas and the territories.

Mr. Hunt declined to state the basis of the settlement with the creditors. In referring to the settlement, he stated to a Times reporter that one Kansas City bank held over \$300,000 of Gillett paper. Officials of the bank when seen later denied his statement in the most positive terms. Other known and supposed creditors of Gillett have persistently denied that there would be any understanding by which Gillett would be permitted to return and be free from prosecution.

SUSPENDS PUBLICATION.

Norwich, Conn., Jan. 17.—The Norwich Morning Post suspended publication with this morning's issue. The paper was started as a weekly in 1895 by A. E. Beckwith, and later it changed to an evening publication, and then again to a morning edition. Last July it was purchased by Daniel R. Ryan, representing a New York syndicate. An editorial in this morning's issue announces that the paper will withdraw because the field is not large enough.

IN BOSTON MARKETS.

Flour Very Dull in All Its Branches. The Producers Quotations.

Boston, Jan. 17.—The flour market has shown no improvement during the past week. Locally it has been very dull in all its branches. Millers' agents report bidding for large lots limited and the volume of trade unexpectedly small. Jobbers have had a very moderate amount of business with their customers. In all departments of the home trade the situation has been a waiting one, with buyers looking for lower prices, purchasing in anticipation of these only such small lots as they have felt obliged to take on. It is admitted that the year has opened in a very disappointing way, as it was anticipated that by this time an active market would have been reached. Conditions are such that not only little new business is being received, but millers have found a hesitation on the part of buyers about giving shipping directions on old orders.

The foreign demand has been more disappointing than that from home distributors. Bids have been few in number, and where they have been received have been in small quantities far below the ideas of sellers. Instances of a difference between buyers and sellers of 25 cents a barrel have been not uncommon. The advance in interior freight rates, which went into effect the first of the year, is, to all appearances, maintained by the railroads, and this interferes with trade in flour, and particularly so with foreign business, as the increased cost of doing business has been only partially offset by the decline in ocean rates. The fact that a large percentage of the breadstuffs afloat for Europe is in the form of the manufactured product has been another reason for the conservatism of the foreign operator.

The production at Minneapolis and other leading milling centres has fallen off considerably since last month, and bids fair to be still further reduced unless trade improves, as millers are fast catching up with their orders.

In prices of flour there has been little change from a week ago. Early in the week just closed a slight reduction was made by the millers, and there has been no change since from the prices then made. A quiet wheat at the close of the week was higher than at the opening.

The following quotations, covering the inside millers' and the outside jobbers' prices, are those made yesterday by the local Flour Trade Price committee: Spring wheat patents at \$4.75, spring wheat clear at \$3 to \$3.50, winter wheat patents at \$3.85 to \$4.40, winter wheat straight at \$3.50 to \$4 and winter wheat clear at \$3.35 to \$3.85 per barrel, as to quality of the flour and size of purchase.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Meal—Both cornmeal and oatmeal are steady and unchanged. Barrel cornmeal, \$2.02 1/2; husk meal, 90¢; yellow granulated, \$2.25 1/2.

Corn—Corn is reported quiet, but with prices firm and unchanged. New steamers yellow, to arrive, 44¢; No. 2 yellow, 45¢; No. 3 yellow, 45¢.

Oats—Oats are mentioned as very firm, though trade is dull, with prices unchanged. Fancy heavy, 37¢; No. 2, 36¢; No. 3, 35¢.

Hay—Hay is quiet and steady; mill-feed steady. Hay, \$14.14; fancy jobbing lots, \$15.16; rye straw, \$10.10; oat straw, \$6.07; sack spring corn, \$15.25 to \$15.50.

Pork and Lard—Pork and lard are steady. Barrel pork, \$13.25 to \$13.75; fresh ribs, \$12.25; lean ends, \$14.50; fresh ribs, 7¢; corned and fresh shoulders, 6¢; smoked shoulders, 6¢; lard, 6¢; in pails, 6¢ 7/8; hams, 8¢ 1/8.

Beef—The best market is very firm. Very choice steers, 9¢; good steers, 8¢; light and cows, 7¢ 1/2; extra heavy hinds, 11¢; good hinds, 11¢; light hinds, 9¢ 1/2; heavy fows, 6¢; good, 6¢ 1/2; light, 5¢ 1/2; rounds, 6¢; rumps, 11¢ 1/2; rumps and loins, 12¢ 1/2; loins, 12¢ 1/2.

Mutton and Lam—Muttons are steady, with lambs a shadeasier. Lambs, 7¢; 8¢; Brighton lambs, 8¢; muttons, 7¢; 8¢; Brighton and fancy muttons, 7¢; 8¢; veals, 7¢ 1/2.

Poultry—Poultry is pretty firm, with chickens doing better. Turkeys, western, 11¢; light, 12¢; heavy, 12¢; chickens, 12¢; 13¢; light, 12¢; heavy, 12¢; fowls, northern fresh, 8¢ 1/2; western, 10¢; 11¢; chickens, 8¢; ducks, 9¢; geese, 10¢ 1/2.

Butter—Butter is in quiet demand, at unchanged prices. Creamery, 15¢; salted, 14¢; round lots, 11¢ 1/2; sage, 11¢ 1/2.

Eggs—Fresh eggs are in very short supply and firm, otherwise the market is quiet. Storage, 19¢; western, 18¢; 23¢; Michigan and Indiana, 24¢; 25¢; eastern fresh, 22¢; nearby and fancy, 30¢; 32¢.

Apples—Apples are moving quietly at unchanged prices. Baldwins and greenings, \$2.50; 32¢; Tolman sweets, \$2.50; 32¢; spies, Kings and snows, \$2.50; 32¢; seconds, all varieties, \$1.75 to \$2.00.

Portulots—Portulots are firm, with a fair trade. Arcotooks and eastern harts, 6¢; 6¢ 1/2; per bu; Green mountains, 7¢ 1/2; northern, 5¢ 1/2; Jersey sweets, \$1.75 to 2¢ per bu.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Leading Quotations in New York and Boston Markets.

Boston, Jan. 17.—The outside market call money is nominally 6 per cent and time money is nominally 6 per cent.

STOCK CLOSING.

Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe..... 31 3/4
Bell Telephone..... 31 3/4
Boston and Maine..... 70 1/2
Calumet..... 100
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy..... 120 3/4
Erie Tel..... 95
General Electric..... 100
Fallman..... 100
Western Union..... 104 1/2
West End..... 13 1/2

New York Stocks.

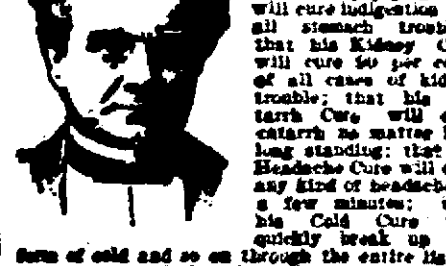
Delaware, Lackawanna and Western..... 15 1/2
Louisville and Nashville..... 65 1/2
Manhattan..... 107 1/2
Missouri Pacific..... 45
Northern Pacific pref..... 75 1/2
Northwestern..... 143 1/2
New York Central..... 121 1/2
Rock Island..... 117 1/2
St. Paul..... 126
Sugar Common..... 12 1/2
Tobacco..... 47 1/2
Union Pacific..... 147 1/2
Western Union..... 94 1/2

THE DELAWARE STRUGGLE.

Dover, Del., Jan. 17.—A separate ballot was taken for United States senator in the senate and house at noon today. The result was: In the senate, George Gray (Dem.), 7; Adickes (Rep.), 4; William S. Hiles (Dem.), 2; John G. Gray (Dem.), 1; Congressman I. Irving Handy (Dem.), 1; Colonel Henry A. Dupont (Rep.), 1. In the house, Adickes, 11; Dupont, 9; George Gray, 8; Handy, 2; John G. Gray, 2. The two bodies will ballot in joint session tomorrow.

MUNYON'S GUARANTEE.

Strong Assertions as to Just What the Remedies Will Do.



Dr. F. L. Rogers.

POLYNICE OIL.

CURES RHEUMATISM.

Lumbago Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and Kindred Diseases.

This new French medical discovery has been used with remarkable success in Bellevue Hospital, New York; Howard Hospital, Philadelphia; Maryland, and Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; and in various other hospitals in the prominent cities.

WHAT A PHYSICIAN SAYS.

JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, Baltimore, April 28, 1897.

The experiments made here at the hospital with the Polynice Oil, witnessed by me, having been very successful, I hereby recommend it in all cases of rheumatism.

(Signed) DR. F. L. ROGERS.

POLYNICE OIL.

Imported from Paris, 50 cents per bottle. Sent on receipt of price.

Dr. Alexandre.

SPECIALIST FROM PARIS.

1418 G Street N. W. Washington, D. C.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Jam Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT.

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY JOHN H. BROUGHTON.

H. W. Nickerson,

Embalmer and Funeral Director.

6 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE LATEST NEWS OF IMPORTANCE FROM EVERYWHERE.

NAVAL PERSONNEL BILL PASSES THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The house today passed the naval personnel bill without division on the final passage, thus accomplishing what the officers of the navy have striven for during more than a decade. By its provisions the line and engineer corps are welded into one amalgamated line. Staff officers are given positive rank, but their command is limited to their own corps, and a system of voluntary and compulsory retirement on three-quarters pay as of the next higher rank of forty officers a year is established, which is designed to remove the congestion in the lower ranks. The bill also practically equalizes their pay with that of army officers. Three important amendments were adopted. One creates a judge advocate corps, another abolishes prize money and a third provides for the retirement, on three-quarters pay, of enlisted men and petty officers in the navy after thirty years' service, but the most important change in the bill, as reported, was the adoption, after a hard fight, for the substitution of the organization of the marine corps, by which the corps is to consist of 6000 men and petty officers, with general officers and staff. This bill increases the marine corps by 1300 men and increases the cost of maintenance by \$1,500,000.

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Boston, Jan. 17.—Captain Richard P. Leary, attached to the Charlestown navy yard, today received official notice of his assignment as naval governor of Guam. The orders of Captain Kempff, U. S. N., for that duty, have been revoked. Captain Leary is the third from the Charlestown navy yard who is under orders to go to that place, Lieut. Colonel Pope, with First Lieut. Long, U. S. M. C., as his assistant, being the others. The party will leave Charlestown Jan. 27th or 28th, according to present orders.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The executive session of the senate today was devoted to the discussion of the advancement of Admirals Sampson and Schley and other naval officers, caused by excellent conduct of those officers who were most actively engaged in the war. The proceedings were based upon a resolution of enquiry which Senator Butler introduced, asking the president to supply the senate with his reasons for the promotion of these officers. The resolution was opposed by Senator Chandler and other members of the naval committee and the matter went over until the return of Senator Hale, the chairman of the committee on naval affairs.

A PRINCELY GIFT.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 17.—Carl Jacobsen, the well known brewer, has notified the municipal authorities here of his intention to present the city with his splendid collection of art treasures, valued at more than 5,000,000 crowns, on condition that a suitable building is provided for their care and display.

VISITS THE QUEEN.

PORTSMOUTH, ENG., Jan. 17.—President Rafael Iglesias of Costa Rica visited Queen Victoria at Osborne house this afternoon. The warships were dressed and fired salutes of twenty-one guns in honor of the distinguished guest.

FIERCE CONFLICT.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The Buda Pesth correspondent of the Daily Mail says that an Agrarian revolt is in full swing in the Arad district. Fierce conflicts have taken place, in which sixteen rebels and ten soldiers have been killed. The rebellion is rapidly spreading.

EAGAN COURT MARTIAL DELAYED.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Contrary to general expectation, no assignment of the personnel of the Eagan court martial was made at the war department up to the close of business this afternoon. Secretary Alger was absent from the war department all the afternoon, and just before the close telephoned that he would not return during the day. The secretary is going to New York at midnight, so that unless he acts upon the matter before his departure it may be delayed until he has returned. The fact that Alger was not present at the cabinet meeting was seized upon at once of trouble in the cabinet, and rumors of his resignation were broached. There was no foundation for the stories and Secretary Alger's colleague promptly and emphatically denied them as soon as their attention was drawn to them.

Secretary Alger Confirms It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Secretary Alger today confirmed the announcement made by members of the cabinet that a court martial for the trial of Commissioner General Eagan would be ordered. He made the statement as he was leaving the White house with Adjutant General Corbin, after a conference of a half hour with the president. As to the charges to be preferred against the commissary general the secretary declined to say anything; neither would he talk concerning the personnel of the court, adding that that would be arranged before night. General Eagan has not yet been relieved of his duties in anticipation of his prospective trial, but it is understood that the order of his arrest preparatory to his trial will of itself carry with it his release from official duties. It was said at the war department today that the order of arrest might be served on General Eagan by an officer of the army sometime during the official day tomorrow. This will enable him to make formal application for the privilege of going beyond the limit, in which ordinarily he would be confined.

OFF FOR MANILA.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Amid the waving of handkerchiefs and general farewells, the United States transport Grant, with Major General Lawton and 1500 troops on board for Manila, pulled out from Pier 22, East river, Brooklyn, tonight, and proceeded to a point off Liberty island, where she dropped anchor and will remain until tomorrow morning. There are large quantities of stores in the vessel's hold. General Robert A. Hall of the Fourth regiment will command all the troops on board the transport, Major General Lawton and staff going as passengers. The troops on board comprise the Fourth United States infantry and a battalion of the Seventeenth infantry. There are four Red Cross nurses on board. The Grant is under orders to sail at ten o'clock in the morning, but it will probably be afternoon before she gets out of the harbor.

A DEAD-LOCK PREDICTED.

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 17.—The end of the first day's fight in the battle for United States senator leaves the result very much in doubt. It is Senator Quay against the field. Predictions are that there will be a dead-lock, lasting some days at least. Quay's strength in both houses was 112 votes, sixteen less than the number necessary to elect on joint ballot, assuming that the full membership of 234 is present.

STRUCK A ROCK.

HAMBURG, Jan. 17.—The British ship Falls Foyers, which sailed from Junio, Peru, last September, for this port, struck a rock off Helgoland, an island in the North sea, and immediately sank in deep water and is a total loss. The crew landed at Cux Haven today.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

THE BOOK CLOSED.

John Russell Young Passes Away at Washington.

HIS CANDLE OF LIFE BURNED OUT.

Began Life as a Copy Boy—Became Noted War Correspondent and Newspaper Man—Went Around the Globe With Ex-President Grant—Made Librarian of Congressional Library by McKinley.

Washington, Jan. 17.—John Russell Young, librarian of the congressional library, died at his residence here at 9.45 this morning, after an illness of several weeks.

John Russell Young has had a notable career as journalist, diplomatist, public official and the intimate associate of distinguished public men. He was born in Downingtown, Pa., in 1841. He was educated in the public schools of Philadelphia, and later he went to New Orleans, where he continued his school work in the New Orleans high school. Returning to Philadelphia he secured a place on the Philadelphia Press in 1857 as copy boy. When John W. Forney came to Washington in 1861 to become secretary of the senate he brought along Young, who by that time had become a fluent writer.

While acting as Colonel Forney's private secretary, Mr. Young continued his writings to the Philadelphia Press, and it was by his description of the first battle of Bull Run that he won his spurs as a graphic war correspondent. He followed the army of the Potomac to the



JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

end of the Chickahominy campaign. In 1864 he accompanied General Nathaniel P. Banks on the Red river expedition. On returning he became managing editor of the Philadelphia Press, which position he resigned in 1865 to start the Morning Post, which, however, was not a success. He contributed to the New York Tribune, and his pleasing style attracted the attention of Horace Greeley, with the result that in 1868 Young became managing editor of the Tribune. His leisure time he devoted to the study of the law, and in 1867 he was admitted to the bar in New York city. In 1870 he again tried the establishment of a newspaper of his own, this time the Standard. About this time, however, Secretary Boutwell, who was at the head of the treasury department, induced Young to go abroad to look into financial affairs. While abroad on this mission the awful days of the Paris commune occurred, and Mr. Young's account of the rise and fall of the commune and of the stirring days through which the French capital passed is regarded as one of the best examples of English descriptive writing.

In 1872 he became the European representative of the New York Herald and spent two years in London and Paris and another year in New York and travel on the Continent. In 1877 General Grant started upon his memorable trip around the world, and on his invitation Mr. Young joined the party. This made him for two years almost a member of the family of the great general, and a warm friendship sprang up between them. After the return Mr. Young wrote "Around the world with General Grant." During this trip Mr. Young was specially interested in China, to which country President Arthur sent him in 1882 as United States minister. He remained in China until the opening of the first Cleveland administration, when he returned to this country and engaged in literary and business pursuits. When the new library of congress was completed attention was directed to the choice of a librarian embodying literary ability and executive management and president McKinley named Mr. Young on July 1, 1887.

He entered upon his duties while the library was still in its cramped quarters at the capitol and saw it expand into the classic temple of the arts and literature which it now occupies. The transition involved not only a removal of vast stores of precious volumes, but the complete reorganization of the library staff. Mr. Young directed all of this, bringing about the change from the old to the new with smoothness and success. It is said that his time has been spent in part on a contribution to literature which he had hoped to complete as the chief literary achievement of his life.

Mr. Young was at the point of death nearly all yesterday. This morning it was evident that the end was close. There were with him at his death, Mrs. Young, Berkeley Young, his son, Dr. Freer, his physician, and Ralph J. Meeker, one of the old newspaper friends of the librarian.

Dr. Freer made a brief written statement that death was due to "acute Bright's disease with complications. Overwork and too much brain work."

EXETER ATHLETICS.

Exeter, N. H., Jan. 17.—At a meeting of the students of Phillips-Exeter Academy, this forenoon, the sum of \$300 was raised by the track athletic association. J. H. Delaney, the coach of the team, has arrived, and the candidates began work today.

FLY WHEEL BURST.

New York, Jan. 17.—Two persons were killed and several injured by the bursting of a flywheel in Lorillard's tobacco factory in Jersey City today.

All Over the House

Fairy Soap delights those who use it. In the bath room its whiteness, purity, delicate fragrance and floating qualities make it the favorite. In the kitchen it makes the dishes perfectly clean, and leaves no sticky trace of resin on them. In the laundry it saves the clothes and saves the colors in them.

FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP

cleanses perfectly the most gauzy laces, delicate fabrics, lawns, calicoes, etc., and does not injure them in the least. Its many virtues and lasting qualities make it infinitely better and even cheaper than common brown soap—as much better as refined white sugar is better than common brown sugar. Fairy Soap is the triumph of science applied to soap-making.

"The Soap of the Century"—Mrs. Rorer.
PURE—WHITE—FLOATING
Three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS. NEW YORK. BOSTON.

Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.,
or Newfields Bottling Co.,
Newfields, N. H.,
and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 2-2 pints, pints and quarts.

P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"

Causes of Death.

Almost all persons die of disappointment, personal, mental or bodily toil or accident. The passions kill men sometimes even suddenly. The common expression "choked with rage" has little exaggeration in it, for even though not always suddenly fatal, strong passions shorten life.

Strong-bodied men often die young, and weak men usually live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength and the weak have hardly any to use—the latter take care of themselves, the former do not.

As it is with the body, so it is with the mind and the temper—the strong are apt to break, or, like the candle, run; the weak burn out.

Man, of all animals, is one that seldom comes up to the average. He ought to live 100 years according to the physiological law, but instead of that he scarcely reaches an average of four times the growing period. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular and most intemperate, but the most laborious and hard-working of all animals.

He is always the most irritable, and there is reason to believe, though we cannot tell what an animal secretly feels, that, more than any other animal, man cherishes wrath to keep it warm, and consumes himself with the fire of his own reflections.

LOAVES AND FISHES.

Greed has no respect for law. Faith is the mother of courage. Error always stubs its toes on a fact. Satan is continually watching and preying.

Sentiments may change, but truth does not.

The most notable man is not able to save souls.

The preacher will not reap wheat if he sows sand.

Man magnifies his miseries and minimizes his mercies.

If God could make the solar system. He could also stop the machine.

The smaller a man's heart, the bigger a dollar looks in his eyes.

You cannot "train up" a child by keeping down all his aspirations.

Too many want to have the victor's crown without the soldier's wounds.

It Makes A Difference

Whether a room is papered with some severe, ugly pattern, or a design picked from the hundreds in our store.

A paper can be selected here, at any price, that will beautify the roughest looking walls. The patterns are artistic, the colors delightfully harmonious, and the quality all that could be desired.

J. H. GARDNER, 10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.

Cemetery Lots Cared For AND TURNING DOWN.

With increased facilities the "underground" is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of lots, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will also do all kinds of earth and stone work in the city at short notice.

Country lots for sale, also Lumber and Turf. Orders left at his residence, No. 10 West street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Lam, at 300 State St., will be promptly attended to.

M. J. GRIFFIN

Classified Advertisements.

Small advertisements as follows: Solid, without display

Seven Words to a Line.
Such as Wants, For Sale and To Let 50 cents per week 25 cents one insertion.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R.I. P.A.N.S. will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Hipans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

TO LET—Furnished room with steam heat. Apply at 24 Fleet street.

Piano for sale. High grade upright piano. Has been used very little, must be sold. Address G. H. D. Box 313, Dover, N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a lot of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. F. McKee, 100 N. H.

FOR SALE—Ten R.T.P.A.N.S. for 5 cents at druggists. One gives relief.

CHRISTIAN man wanted, not employed acquainted with church people; \$18 per week. Write Standard Manufacturing Co., 11 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M. 3 P. M. 7 to 10 P. M.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.,
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.,
18 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:

UNT 1 A. M. 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

OLIVER W. LAM
SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,
80 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
— AND —
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Raynes' Ave.
Telephone 59-2.

COAL AND WOOD.

O. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
300a on State and Water Sts.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

THE MERALD.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
 Terms \$2.50 a year, when paid in advance.
 Single copies 5 cents per copy, delivered to any part of the city or sent by mail.
 Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
 Communications should be addressed to
THE MERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
 PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No 2-4.
F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON,
 Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Merald. More local news than all other local papers combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 18, 1899.

It is our opinion that all the trusts need is a little more rope, when they will hang themselves with neatness and dispatch.

Science declares that electroplating will preserve the human body for an indefinite time. Why was not that Puerto Rican beef electroplated?

"It is the gored bull that feels the pain," says General Egan. And by this time he has noticed that the bull he made was pretty thoroughly gored.

The Transvaal government is still sitting on the safety-valve. It has established a press censorship that would make a Russian blush, and has prohibited public meetings of Outlanders. At the same time it has been imposing new taxes upon Outlanders and intensifying the grievances from which they suffer. One of these days that policy will lead to an explosion, compared with which the Jameson raid will seem a trifle.

Is this "General" Julio Sanguliy who is getting "insulted" three times a day in Cuba and is making so much trouble for those who are trying to give that island a decent administration the same Julio Sanguliy who year before last was a prisoner in Spanish hands, and claimed to be an American citizen, and so put the Washington government to a lot of trouble in his behalf, and finally was released through United States intervention? Is he the same Sanguliy? If so, a good deal more silence would be eminently becoming to him.

LABOR COMMISSIONER WRIGHT FOR LABOR.

He Wants to See New Hampshire Bureau Retained.

LAKEVILLE, N. H., Jan. 17th, 1899.
 Labor Commissioner Julian F. Trask of this city has received the following letter from Hon. Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of the national department of labor at Washington, D. C.:

Hon. Julian F. Trask, Commissioner of Labor, Concord, N. H.

Dear Sir:—I am in receipt of your favor of the 10th, and am exceedingly sorry to learn that there is any attempt in the New Hampshire legislature to abolish the bureau of labor.

It seems to me this would be a step backwards for the old Granite state and one which would discourage the statistical service in other states.

I do not believe the office will be abolished.

I believe the intelligence of the house and senate and the broad views of the governor will ultimately prevent any such action.

I am sincerely yours,
 CARROLL D. WRIGHT, Commissioner.

California's Points of Interest

A special "Mardi-Gras Tour" to California under the Personally-Conducted Tourist System of the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave on February 8, 1899. The entire trip will be by special train of Pullman vestibule sleeping, dining, parlor, and observation cars. The tour will be made on exhibition at the World's Fair, Atlanta, Nashville, and Omaha Expositions, and will be planned in service for the first time.

Among the principal points of interest visited will be Mammoth Cave, New Orleans, San Antonio, El Paso, Los Angeles, San Diego, Riverside, Redlands, Pasadena, Santa Barbara, Monterey, Santa Cruz, San Jose, San Francisco, San Lake City, Glenwood and Colorado Springs, Manitowish and the Garden of the Gods, Denver and Chicago. Rate, including necessary expenses during thirty-seven days about, \$405 from New York. Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 285 Washington street, Boston.

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Boston, Jan. 17.—Captain Richard P. Leary, attached to the Charlestown navy yard, today received official notice of his assignment as naval governor of Guam. The orders of Captain Kempff, U. S. N., for that duty, have been revoked. Captain Leary is the third from the Charlestown navy yard who is under orders to go to that place, Lieut. Colonel Pope, with First Lieut. Long, U. S. M. C., as his assistant, being the others. The party will leave Charlestown Jan. 27th or 28th, according to present orders.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The executive session of the senate today was devoted to the discussion of the advancement of Admirals Sampson and Schley and other naval officers, caused by excellent conduct of those officers who were most actively engaged in the war. The proceedings were based upon a resolution of enquiry which Senator Butler introduced, asking the president to supply the senate with his reasons for the promotion of these officers. The resolution was opposed by Senator Chandler and other members of the naval committee and the matter went over until the return of Senator Hale, the chairman of the committee on naval affairs.

A PRINCELY GIFT.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 17.—Carl Jacobsen, the well known brewer, has notified the municipal authorities here of his intention to present the city with his splendid collection of art treasures, valued at more than 5,000,000 crowns, on condition that a suitable building is provided for their care and display.

VISITS THE QUEEN.

PORTSMOUTH, ENG., Jan. 17.—President Rafael Iglesias of Costa Rica visited Queen Victoria at Osborne house this afternoon. The warships were dressed and fired salutes of twenty-one guns in honor of the distinguished guest.

FIERCE CONFLICTS.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—The Buda Pesth correspondent of the Daily Mail says that an Agrarian revolt is in full swing in the Arad district. Fierce conflicts have taken place, in which sixteen rebels and ten soldiers have been killed. The rebellion is rapidly spreading.

EAGAN COURT MARTIAL DELAYED.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Contrary to general expectation, no assignment of the personnel of the Eagan court martial was made at the war department up to the close of business this afternoon. Secretary Alger was absent from the war department all the afternoon, and just before the close telephoned that he would not return during the day. The secretary is going to New York at midnight, so that unless he acts upon the matter before his departure it may be delayed until he has returned. The fact that Alger was not present at the cabinet meeting was seized upon at once of trouble in the cabinet, and rumors of his resignation were broached. There was no foundation for the stories and Secretary Alger's colleagues promptly and emphatically denied them as soon as their attention was drawn to them.

Secretary Alger Confirms It.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—Secretary Alger today confirmed the announcement made by members of the cabinet that a court martial for the trial of Commissary General Egan would be ordered. He made the statement as he was leaving the White house with Adjutant General Corbin, after a conference of a half hour with the president. As to the charges to be preferred against the commissary general the secretary declined to say anything; neither would he talk concerning the personnel of the court, adding that that would be arranged before night. General Egan has not yet been relieved of his duties in anticipation of his prospective trial, but it is understood that the order of his arrest preparatory to his trial will of itself carry with it his release from official duties. It was said at the war department today that the order of arrest might be served on General Egan by an officer of the army sometime during the official day tomorrow. This will enable him to make formal application for the privilege of going beyond the limit, in which ordinarily he would be confined.

OFF FOR MANILA.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Amid the waving of handkerchiefs and general farewells, the United States transport Grant, with Major General Lawton and 1500 troops on board for Manila, pulled out from Pier 22, East river, Brooklyn, tonight, and proceeded to a point off Liberty island, where she dropped anchor and will remain until tomorrow morning. There are large quantities of stores in the vessel's hold. General Robert A. Hall of the Fourth regiment will command all the troops on board the transport, Major General Lawton and staff going as passengers. The troops on board comprise the Fourth United States infantry and a battalion of the Seventeenth infantry. There are four Red Cross nurses on board. The Grant is under orders to sail at ten o'clock in the morning, but it will probably be afternoon before she gets out of the harbor.

A DEAD-LOCK PREDICTED.

HARRISBURG, PA., Jan. 17.—The end of the first day's fight in the battle for United States senator leaves the result very much in doubt. It is Senator Quay against the field. Predictions are that there will be a dead-lock, lasting some days at least. Quay's strength in both houses was 112 votes, sixteen less than the number necessary to elect on joint ballot, assuming that the full membership of 254 is present.

STRUCK A ROCK.

HAMBURG, Jan. 17.—The British ship Falls Foyers, which sailed from Junip, Peru, last September, for this port, struck a rock off Helgoland, an island in the North sea, and immediately sank in deep water and is a total loss. The crew landed at Cux Haven today.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

THE BOOK CLOSED.

John Russell Young Passes Away at Washington.

HIS CANDLE OF LIFE BURNED OUT.

Began Life as a Copy Boy—Became Noted War Correspondent and Newspaper Man—Went Around the Globe With Ex-President Grant—Made Librarian of Congressional Library by McKinley.

Washington, Jan. 17.—John Russell Young, librarian of the congressional library, died at his residence here at 9.45 this morning, after an illness of several weeks.

John Russell Young has had a notable career as journalist, diplomatist, public official and the intimate associate of distinguished public men. He was born in Downingtown, Pa., in 1841. He was educated in the public schools of Philadelphia, and later he went to New Orleans, where he continued his school work in the New Orleans high school. Returning to Philadelphia he secured a place on the Philadelphia Press in 1857 as copy boy. When John W. Forney came to Washington in 1851 to become secretary of the senate he brought along Young, who by that time had become a fluent writer.

While acting as Colonel Forney's private secretary, Mr. Young continued his writings to the Philadelphia Press, and it was by his description of the first battle of Bull Run that he won his spurs as a graphic war correspondent. He followed the army of the Potomac to the



JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.
 end of the Chickahominy campaign. In 1864 he accompanied General Nathaniel P. Banks on the Red river expedition. On returning he became managing editor of the Philadelphia Press, which position he resigned in 1865 to start the Morning Post, which, however, was not a success.

He contributed to the New York Tribune, and his pleasing style attracted the attention of Horace Greeley, with the result that in 1866 Young became managing editor of the Tribune. His leisure time he devoted to the study of the law, and in 1867 he was admitted to the bar in New York city. In 1870 he again tried the establishment of a newspaper of his own, this time the Standard. About this time, however, Secretary Boutwell, who was at the head of the treasury department, induced Young to go abroad to look into financial affairs. While abroad on this mission the awful days of the Paris commune occurred, and Mr. Young's account of the rise and fall of the commune and of the stirring days through which the French capital passed is regarded as one of the best examples of English descriptive writing.

In 1872 he became the European representative of the New York Herald and spent two years in London and Paris and spent a year in New York and travel on the Continent. In 1877 General Grant started upon his memorable trip around the world, and on his invitation Mr. Young joined the party. This made him for two years almost a member of the family of the great general, and a warm friendship sprang up between them. After the return Mr. Young wrote "Around the world with General Grant."

During this trip Mr. Young was specially interested in China, to which country President Arthur sent him in 1882 as United States minister. He remained in China until the opening of the first Cleveland administration, when he returned to this country and engaged in literary and business pursuits. When the new library of congress was completed attention was directed to the choice of a librarian embodying literary ability and executive management and president McKinley named Mr. Young on July 1, 1897.

He entered upon his duties while the library was still in its cramped quarters at the capitol and saw it expand into the classic temple of the arts and literature which it now occupies. The transition involved not only a removal of vast stores of precious volumes, but the complete reorganization of the library staff. Mr. Young directed all of this, bringing about the change from the old to the new with smoothness and success. It was said that his time has been spent in part on a contribution to literature which he had hoped to complete as the chief literary achievement of his life.

Mr. Young was at the point of death nearly all yesterday. This morning it was evident that the end was close. There were with him at his death, Mrs. Young, Berkeley Young, his son; Dr. Freer, his physician, and Ralph J. Meeker, one of the old newspaper friends of the librarian.

Dr. Freer made a brief written statement that death was due to "acute Bright's disease with complications. Overwork and too much brain work."

EXETER ATHLETICS.

Exeter, N. H., Jan. 17.—At a meeting of the students of Phillips-Exeter Academy, this forenoon, the sum of \$800 was raised by the track athletic association. J. H. Delaney, the coach of the team, has arrived, and the candidates began work today.

FLY WHEEL BURST.

New York, Jan. 17.—Two persons were killed and several injured by the bursting of a flywheel in Lefflands tobacco factory in Jersey City today.

All Over the House

Fairy Soap delights those who use it. In the bath room its whiteness, purity, delicate fragrance and floating qualities make it the favorite. In the kitchen it makes the dishes perfectly clean, and leaves no sticky trace of resin on them. In the laundry it saves the clothes and saves the colors in them.

FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP

cleanses perfectly the most gauzy laces, delicate fabrics, lawns, calicoes, etc., and does not injure them in the least. Its many virtues and lasting qualities make it infinitely better and even cheaper than common brown soap—as much better as refined white sugar is better than common brown sugar. Fairy Soap is the triumph of science applied to soap-making.

"The Soap of the Century"—Mrs. Rorer.

PURE—WHITE—FLOATING

Three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS. NEW YORK. BOSTON.

Causes of Death.

Almost all persons die of disappointment personal, mental or bodily toll or accident. The passions kill men sometimes even suddenly. The common expression "choked with rage" has little exaggeration in it, for even though not always suddenly fatal, strong passions shorten life.

Strong-bodied men often die young, and weak men usually live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength and the weak have hardly any to use—the latter take care of themselves, the former do not.

As it is with the body, so it is with the mind and the temper—the strong are apt to break, or like the candle, run; the weak burn out.

Man, of all animals, is one that seldom comes up to the average. He ought to live 100 years according to the physiological law, but instead of that he scarcely reaches an average of four times the growing period. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular and most intemperate, but the most laborious and hard-working of all animals.

He is always the most irritable, and there is reason to believe, though we cannot tell what an animal secretly feels, that, more than any other animal, man cherishes wrath to keep it warm, and consumes himself with the fire of his own reflections.

LOAVES AND FISHES.

Greed has no respect for law. Faith is the mother of courage. Error always stubs its toes on a fact. Satan is continually watching and preying. Sentiments may change, but truth does not.

The most notable man is not able to save souls.

The preacher will not reap wheat if he sows sand.

Man magnifies his miseries and minimizes his mercies.

If God could make the solar system, He could also stop the machine.

The smaller a man's heart, the bigger a dollar looks in his eyes.

You cannot "train up" a child by keeping down all his aspirations.

Too many want to have the victor's crown without the soldier's wounds.

THE CURIOUS BEETLE.

This curious beetle derives its name from its habit of burying any small dead animal left on the surface of the ground. With such rapidity does it work that two beetles have been known to cover up a sparrow within a few hours; and so unwearied are they that if several burying-beetles are placed in a vessel filled with earth and kept constantly supplied with dead frogs, mice, etc., they will continue to bury them as long as the supply is kept up. The object of this remarkable instinct, so beneficial in its effects, is to furnish food for the young who are hatched from eggs laid in the body of the animal during its burial. In this way innumerable carcasses, which would pollute the atmosphere, are removed and made beneficial to the soil.

WASHINGTON TOURS, \$25.

Including side trip to Mount Vernon and Alexandria, under the personally-conducted tourist system of the Pennsylvania Railroad, leaving Boston January 23, February 6 and 27, March 13 and 27, April 2, 10 and 24. Seven days, \$25. Side trip to Old Point Comfort, Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tourist Agent, 205 Washington Street, Boston.

When you are nervous and sleepless take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes the nerves strong and gives refreshing sleep.

Itchiness of the skin is horrible plague. Most everybody is afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co., Portsmouth, N. H., or Newfield Bottling Co., Newfield, N. H., and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 2-2 pints, pints and quarts.

P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"



It Makes A Difference

Whether a room is papered with some severe, ugly pattern, or a design picked from the hundreds in our store.

A paper can be selected here, at any price, that will beautify the roughest looking walls. The patterns are artistic, the colors delightfully harmonious, and the quality all that could be desired.

J. H. GARDNER, 19 & 21 Canal St. Portsmouth, N. H.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURNING DONE.

With increased facilities the "burial" is again prepared to take charge of all long in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the erecting of monuments and headstones, and the re-erecting of old ones. In addition to work at the cemetery he will this season, do turning and grading in the city at short notice. Cemetery lots for sale, also Leam and Thet. Orders left at his residence, No. 19 New Street or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Wood, 30 State St. or with J. H. Gardner, 19 Market Street, will prompt attention. H. J. GARDNER

Classified Advertisements.

Small advertisements as Solid, without display

Seven Words to a Line.

Such as Wants, For Sale and To Let 50 cents per week 25 cents one insertion.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R.I.P.A.N.S. will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

TO LET—Furnished room with steam heat. Apply at 34 Fleet street.

Piano for sale. High grade upright piano, been used very little, must be sold. Address G. H. D. Box 315, Dover, N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a bottle of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. F. McKee, New York, N. H.

FOR SALE.—Ten R.I.P.A.N.S. for 5 cents at druggists. One gives relief.

CHRISTIAN man wanted, not employed acquainted with church people; \$18 per week. When the Manufacturing Co., 11 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M. 3 P. M. 7:30 to 10 P. M.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours:

UNT 1 A. M. 2 to 10 P. M.

OLIVER W. WOOD

SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,

60 Market Street,

Furniture Dealer

— AND —

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Baynes' Ave.

Telephone 69-2.

COAL AND WOOD.

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

300 cor. State and Water Sts.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

PLANT A TREE.
He who plants a tree
Plants a hope.
Rootlets up through fibres blindly
grope;
Leaves unfold into horizons free.
So man's life must climb
From the clods of time
Unto heavens sublime.
Canst thou prophesy, thou little tree,
What the glory of thy boughs shall be?

He who plants a tree
Plants a joy;
Plants a comfort that will never cloy.
Every day a fresh reality.
Beautiful and strong,
To whose shelter throng
Creatures blithe with song.
If thou couldst but know, thou happy
tree,
Of the bliss that shalt inhabit thee.

He who plants a tree
He plants peace.
Under its green curtains jargons cease,
Leaf and zephyr murmur soothingly;
Shadows soft with sleep
Down tired eyelids creep,
Balm of slumber deep.
Never hast thou dreamed, thou blessed
tree,
Of the benediction thou shalt be.

He who plants a tree
He plants youth;
Vigor won for centuries in sooth;
Life of time, that hints eternity!
Boughs their strength uprear,
New shoots every year
On old growths appear.
Thou shalt teach the ages, sturdy tree,
Youth of soul is immortality.

He who plants a tree
He plants love;
Tents of coolness spreading out above
Wayfarers, he mads not live to see
Gifts that grow are best;
Hands that bless are blest;
Plant; life does the rest?
Heaven and earth help him who plants
a tree,
And his work its own reward shall be.
—Lucy Larcom.

RESOLVED.

"If you please, ma'am, could I speak to you for one minute?" asked Mrs. Locksley.

Theodore Dale started from the deep reverie in which she was buried, and looked up with large, startled eyes.

"Certainly," Mrs. Locksley said she. "What is it?"

"It's about the rent for the rooms, Mrs. Dale, said the landlady, drawing herself up with a little jerk. "Two good months you've occupied 'em and it stands to reason, ma'am, as a hard-working widow woman, as has only herself to look to, wants to see the color of her money. Not as I would have hurried you, ma'am, with a half-renting glance toward Theodore's deep mourning garments, while the poor major lay ill, nor yet while he was being buried, but—"

Theodore looked pained; the deep scarlet dyed her cheeks.

"I am sorry to have inconvenienced you, Mrs. Locksley," she said, "but I was, of course, obliged to settle the undertaker's bill at once, and that has taken all the ready money which I had at command. I have written to my husband's relatives, however, and I expect remittances very shortly, which—"

Mrs. Locksley compressed her lips. "I've heard that same thing from my lodgers before, ma'am," said she. "All I can say is that I would very much like to have the bill paid as soon as possible."

"It shall be paid to-night, Mrs. Locksley, without fail," said Theodore, her cheeks becoming even hotter than before. And the instant the door closed upon the short, stout figure of the landlady, she let her head fall upon her clasped hands, and burst into tears, tears that were almost like distilled fire, so scalding and bitter were they.

Theodore Dale had been married only three months. She had been a schoolgirl of fifteen at Madame Bonmerci's establishment, just out of Saratoga, when Major Lionel Dale saw and admired her at the Springs. He made some careless inquiries about the young beauty with the gazelle-like eyes, scarlet lips and blue-black hair that clustered so low upon her forehead, and learned, in an incidental sort of way, that she was an orphan, training at the expense of Madame Bonmerci herself for a governess.

"Hang it!" said Major Dale, "she's too pretty for that! I'll marry her!"

Little Theodore Mayer, who had scarcely left off playing with her dolls, and was heartily sick of Madame Bonmerci's exactions on the one side, and the unconscious tyranny of the children on the other, was half frightened, half pleased, when the handsome, middle-aged major proposed matrimony to her.

"But I am so young!" she pleaded, the carnations and lilies succeeding each other on her cheeks.

"You are the prettiest little half-bloom rosebud in the world," the major made answer, gallantly.

Madame Bonmerci spoke a word or so of warning to her.

"My child," said she, "beware what you are about. He is three times your age—he gambles. It is true that your life now is a hard one, but—"

"I shall marry him," retorted Theodore.

And she did.

At the end of the three months Major Dale's favorite horse, Meg Merrilins, ran away with him and killed him, and Theodore, not yet sixteen, was left a widow.

Naturally enough she wrote to her

husband's relatives, whom she had never seen, and now, upon this October evening, she was expecting an answer to the letter.

The color mounted to her face as the postman paused under her window—she caught the letter from his hands and tore it eagerly open.

It contained no hint but her own letter, returned to her with these words pencilled across the envelope:

"Mr. Chandos Dale's compliments to the young lady who beguiled his brother into a secret marriage, and he is confidently of opinion that her talents in the husband-hunting line need no assistance."

And this cutting taunt, this gratuitous insult, was all!

Theodore sat pale and silent. She knew that her husband did not care to refer to his relatives much, generally avoiding the subject when she broached it, but she had never dreamed that he had allowed them to think her a mere adventuress who had contrived to entrap him into a disadvantageous marriage. She had long ere this discovered that Lionel Dale was a thoroughly selfish man, but she had never dreamed how selfish.

But the blow, sharp and sudden as it was, nerved her to further exertions. She put on her hat, went out to the nearest jeweler, and sold her watch and chain—Lionel's wedding present—for probably about one-third of its worth. With this she paid her bill at Mrs. Locksley's.

"Beggings your pardon, ma'am," said the lodging-house keeper, "but what are you going to do now?"

"I am going to give music lessons," said Theodore.

She had a full, fresh voice, like a lark's, and she knew that she could make this one gift of God a breadwinner.

"It will be a life of drudgery," she told herself, "but I would starve sooner than apply again to the Dales for assistance."

And the years crept by and the sixteen-year-old widow who stormed the citadel of fortune so bravely won the day!

"Signora Theodore Dall! No; I haven't heard her yet," said Mr. Chandos Dale, indifferently. "But they say she is the best Marguerite we have yet had, and I have sent to secure a box for to-morrow night."

Signora Dall was in her best voice that night when Chandos Dale, her brother-in-law, sat with folded arms in the proscenium box. And the half-blown bud of five years ago had ripened by this time into the full-blown rose of loveliness. Her blue-black hair floated like a jetty, glimmering veil of brightness down her shoulders; her eyes shone like midnight stars, while the radiant pink and white of her cheeks owned none of their beauty to cosmetic arts!

And Mr. Chandos Dale, sitting there with intent eyes and an artist's soul, all alive to the flute-like richness of her voice, thought she was simply the most beautiful creature he had ever seen.

The Mayor of the city where the signora was singing had a little private reception in her honor, after the opera was over. Chandos Dale, of course, was among the invited guests; and then Signora Dall knew who he was.

"I have the advantage of him," said Theodore to herself, smiling a curious smile. "And I shall take care to retain it!"

"Are you really in love with me?" said the signora, opening wide her almond-shaped eyes, where the jetty fires seemed to burn with sleepy lustre—"with me—an opera singer?"

And Chandos, about as hopelessly infatuated as it is in the nature of man to be, vowed that he would commit suicide if she didn't have him at once.

"Put it in writing," said the Signora Theodore Dall, with a laugh.

"Why?"

"It is my fancy."

"Your will is my law," protested Mr. Dale. So he wrote a very pretty and poetic declaration of love, upon tinted paper, and sent it to the signora's suite of apartments at a private hotel.

The same evening he received the very letter which had come to Lionel Dale's widow that October sunset, with its pencilled bit of sarcasm. And under it was written:

"The young lady who beguiled Mr. Chandos Dale's brother into a secret marriage has needed no assistance from his relatives. The Signora Dall—otherwise Mrs. Lionel Dale—returns the inclosed compliments, and has the honor to bid Mr. Chandos Dale farewell!"

Theodore never enjoyed anything so much in all her life as she did the writing of this letter!

She had conquered her own fortune now. She was indebted to no one. And the next month she was married to a young English gentleman, who had followed her bright eyes half over two continents.

While Mr. Dale had the satisfaction of knowing that he had wrought out his own destiny.

Don't keep a servant who neglects to wash the cat's dishes.
Don't build a catery against a wall.
Don't let a cat sleep on the floor.
Don't let a cat eat from a tin, zinc or agateware dish.
Don't use the same vessel for the cat's food and drink.
Don't allow a cat to lie in a damp or draughty spot.
Don't forget that the Siamese, the most delicate of cats must have fresh air.

BLOOD THE THICKER.

THE PEI-HO FIGHT IN WHICH TATNALL HELPED THE ENGLISH.

The American forgot to observe the Neutrality Laws When He Saw His British Cousins Worried by the Chinese and He Took His Ship to the Rescue.

This is the story of a naval battle, notable not because it was one of the most desperate in modern warfare, but because it revealed, as in a flash of white light, the hatreds that bind the two mighty nations of Anglo-Saxon blood. On June 21, 1859, twenty-one ships of war, the allied fleets of England and France took at anchor in the Gulf of Pei-chi, on the mouth of the Pei-ho River. They had come bearing the newly appointed ministers to China who were to ratify the treaties negotiated in the preceding year. According to agreement, they were to proceed up the Pei-ho River to Tientsin, where the diplomats were to receive safe escort to the imperial court at Peking. Upon their arrival, however, they found that the Chinese had blocked the fairway with booms and the sunken hulls of fat old junks and fortified the shores with seven formidable forts.

For such offences England knows only one remedy.

"I will give you until June 25 to open the river," wrote Admiral Hope. "If the work is not done by that time I shall blow you to bits."

A bar five miles wide filled the river mouth like the stopper of a bottle, preventing the passage of the larger vessels. On June 24 Admiral Hope and the French Commodore marshaled thirteen of their smaller gunboats in line of battle and steamed boldly up the river. While they were preparing to make a demonstration, Captain Josiah Tatnall, flying the blue flag of an Admiral of the United States Navy, came up across the bar on the unarmed steamer Toeywan. He had left his flagship, the Powhatan, in the bay outside. The allied fleets parted to let him by. His purpose was to demand instant passage in the name of the President of the United States. When he was almost under the walls of the first fort the plucky little Toeywan rammed her nose into the mud and heeled over heavily with the falling tide. Captain Tatnall sent messengers ashore, but they were hardly allowed to land, the gigantic coolie still refusing passage. Admiral Hope now saw the danger of the American ship, particularly in her exposed position under the forts, and he sent the gunboat Plover with his compliments to drag her off. But the chain parted and the Toeywan lurched still further over. At this the gallant Admiral despatched another vessel.

Shortly after 2 o'clock on the following day the allied fleets cleared for action. The gunboat Plover ran up the river under a full head of steam and drove headlong into the first boom. It snapped like a cotton cord, and the Plover spun shuddering into the clear water beyond.

Of a sudden, while the Plover was trimming for a plunge at the second boom, the ramparts above swarmed with gunners. An instant later a hundred guns, trained with merciless cunning, belched out a stream of fire and solid shot. Nearly every ship in the fleet was hit. The little Plover staggered and fluttered, riddled with shot. A ball carried away a gunner's head and mortally wounded three other men.

This was the beginning. At 5 o'clock two of the British ships had been sunk and four others were aground, hopelessly wrecked. Admiral Hope and three of his Captains were wounded and the flag had been twice changed and now flew from the masthead of the Commodore.

Captain Tatnall had seen all this from the bridge of the Toeywan. His masts had swarmed with seamen, cheering the British gunners, but the law of neutrality forbade any interference.

At sunset three small boats shot out from among the English ships and made across the river in a storm of shot. Before they had gone half way two boats went down, pierced through, with all their crews. The third, bringing an English midshipman, ran alongside the Toeywan. The officer leaped on board and reported that out of a crew of thirty-seven men on the flagship only six remained, and that Admiral Hope lay desperately wounded on the quarterdeck—and the little midshipman looked wistfully down across the bar where the larger ships of the fleet swarmed with reserves. Small boats had been put out, but owing to the swift current and the receding tide they could not cross the bar.

"Tell your Admiral," said Captain Tatnall, "that the American ship will bring up his reserves."

Captain Tatnall looked across the river where the helpless English ships were being battered to pieces under the merciless fire.

"Blood is thicker than water," he said.

And while the English seamen cheered and the Americans answered them from the tops, he dropped back with hawkers veered astern, and when the boats of the reserve had grappled fast he drove his vessel across the river through a whirlwind of shot and shell.

Having delivered the reinforcements the Toeywan dropped back, but Captain Tatnall was not yet satisfied with his work.

"After anchoring," he said in his report, "I thought of the Admiral and his chivalrous kindness to me on the day before, which, from an unwillingness to intrude on him when he was preparing for action, I had in no way acknowledged."

Having decided that it was his duty to pay his respects, the gallant Captain forgot about the hundred guns that thundered from the forts. Two young seamen manned a small boat accompanied by Flag Lieutenant Tatnall, and he was towed across the stream toward the river. As they approached the English flagship a Chinese shot struck one of the oars, crashed through the boat, and tore its way out below the water line. Flying splinters mortally wounded Coxswain Hart and injured the Flag Lieutenant. The crew scrambled from the sinking barge and were dragged aboard the gunboat. Here they found a terrible scene of carnage. More than half the gunners had died at the decks were slippery with blood. While Captain Tatnall paid his respects to the British Admiral the American seamen, quite contrary to orders, sprang to the British guns, rammed home the shells, and the flagship spoke again to the enemy's fort. The Chinese gunners set up a wild cheer of approval and with renewed hope world side by side with the Americans.

The Toeywan now returned to the task of bringing up the British reserve, continuing far into the night. At 8 o'clock a strong party of 600 marines were landed on the muddy shore. They waded three terrible trenches sown with caltrops and cheered half way up the embankment in the face of a murderous fire of jingals and Minie balls. Hours later 400 of them came struggling back, a full third of the force having been killed or wounded.

Again the American ship came to the rescue. It gathered up the maimed, mangled and muddy bodies of the English marines and with its own dead coxswain dropped back across the bar in the gray of the early morning. In the meantime Captain Tatnall had sent Lieutenant Jackson with the Powhatan to the aid of the British ships outside the bar, and all night of the 26th he served under the union jack, carrying the defunct marines and wounded seamen to places of safety.

Of 1,350 men of the allied fleets who went into action 450 were killed and wounded, including 29 officers. In the course of the battle the British Admiral shifted his flag no fewer than three times.

Captain Tatnall's act was a distinct violation of neutrality, but the American people received him on his return from China with honors such as have seldom fallen to an officer of his rank. Later he was formally thanked by the English Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in the name of her Majesty and by the Lords Commissioners of the British Admiralty.

Mrs. Stanton on War.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton thinks there are some things worse than war. She recently wrote: "Why groan over the horrors of war when tragedies in peace are forever before us? Our boys in blue, well fed and clothed in camp and hospital, are better off than our boys in rags overworked in mines, factories, in prison houses, and in bare, dingy dwellings, called homes, where the family meet at their scanty meals, after working ten hours, to talk over their hopeless situation in the despair of poverty."

"A friend of mine visited the bleaching department in one of our New England factories, where naked boys, oiled from head to foot, are used to tramp pieces of shirting in a large vat. The chemicals necessary for bleaching are so strong as to eat the skin unless well oiled. In time they affect the eyes and lungs. There these boys, in relays, tramp, tramp, tramp, all day, but not to music, nor inspired with love of country. In England they have machinery for such work, but in the land of the Puritans boys are cheaper than machinery."

"Under the present competitive system, existence is continual war, the law being each one for himself, starvation and death to the hindmost. My message to-day to our coadjutors is that we have a higher duty than the demand for suffrage. We must now, at the end of 50 years of faithful service, broaden our platform and consider the next step in progress, to which the signs of the times clearly point—namely, co-operation, a new principle in industrial economics. We see that the right of suffrage avails nothing for the masses in competition with the wealthy classes, and worse still, with each other. Women all over the country are working earnestly in many fragmentary reforms, each believing her own would usher in a new day of peace and plenty. If woman suffrage, temperance, social purity, rigid Sunday laws, physical culture, could any or all be successful we should see no change in the condition of the masses. We need all these reforms and many more to make existence endurable."

Our next experiment is to be made on the broad principle of co-operation. Those who have eyes to see recognize the fact that the period for all these fragmentary reforms is ended."

Cuba's Many Ports.

"One fact that always impresses me regarding the island of Cuba," said an old sailor, "was the great abundance of its ports. I believe that no other island of its size can boast so many harbors and ports, including sheltered anchorages, there are over 200, not only one-third of which are accessible to vessels of from 800 to 1,000 tons. Forty of these ports can accommodate vessels of any size. There are also 200 rivers, some of which are navigable for a good many miles. The chief of these is the Cauto, in the province of Santiago, with a course of 150 miles, 75 miles of which are navigable for small vessels."

IN THE MOONLIGHT.

I hardly know whether I was in love with Pattie Brown or not. She was one of the casual, bewitching mixtures who often leave a man in doubt as to whether his heart is captivated or only has been turned.

Pattie would sigh and languish, and talk sentimentally to my heart's content; but whenever I sought to bring her to the point and obtain a categorical answer, she would counter the issue with as much skill as a veteran politician.

I was determined at last to bring matters to a crisis. The reason I selected was that of a grand masked ball at which I had no doubt Pattie would be present.

I went so far as to purchase a handsome engagement ring, determined, if the response were favorable, to place it on her finger forthwith, and seal the compact on the spot.

I got myself up as Romeo, in a style that would have caused the hearts of the Montagues to swell with pride and those of the Capulets to burst with envy.

"How stunning he looks!" I heard more than once whispered as I roamed up and down in search of Pattie. But Pattie was not there, or if she was, her disguise was too complete to be penetrated.

As I walked anxiously about my attention was attracted by the most pliant of shepherdesses, whose movements betrayed a perplexity equal to my own. As she passed her steps faltered.

"Pardon me, sir; I feel faint," she murmured, resting her hand upon my arm as if for momentary support.

"Allow me to conduct you to the open air," I answered; "it is quite suffocating here."

The cool air revived her, and after a short walk through the grounds her strength and spirits seemed entirely restored.

Her conversation was vivacious and witty. But when she came to talk of the moonlight, and flowers, and poetry, I found that in the field of sentiment she could beat Pattie two to one. In fact, I couldn't help thinking how tame Pattie's rhapsodies would sound in comparison with the outbursts of the little shepherdess.

In a retired nook, almost hidden by the shrubbery, we found a rustic seat, of which we took possession, feeling, or feigning to feel, weariness after our walk.

"Pray remove your mask," I ventured to say at last, first laying aside my own. "I must look upon the face that mirrors thoughts so divine."

"I fear you will be disappointed," she replied; "still, I have nothing to disguise and if you will dispel the illusion under which you labor the punishment be your own."

The features she exposed were of surprising loveliness. Just dark enough to entitle her to be called a brunette, her complexion had that pearly transparency of which the purest of blondes can rarely boast. The contour of her head and face was faultless.

I fairly lost my reason. So the reader will think when I relate that, without further ceremony, I threw myself on my knees to the no small detriment of Romeo's finest hose, and producing the ring I had purchased for Pattie, I incontinently placed it on the shepherdess' engagement finger. I entreated her to wear it for the sake of one thenceforward doomed to be her slave, and who sought no other boon than that of dying of unrequited love.

"Stay—there is one of my friends," I sprang to my feet, but not before I had imprinted one kiss upon her lips and clasped her for one brief moment to my throbbing breast.

As I turned I stood confronted by a fierce looking brigand, who, too, was in a tremor of emotion.

A night's sleep measurably restored my senses. When a man has made a fool of himself over night, it's wonderful how clearly he feels it on waking up in the morning.

My costly ring was gone. The shepherdess was gone. And what, after all, had she ever been to me! A fleeting vision that had crossed my path—a mere adventuress, perhaps. Were Pattie Brown and her substantial fortune to be sacrificed for such a phantom? Not by a man in his sober's senses.

Like an awakened prodigal I resolved to arise and go unto Pattie and have it out with her at once.

I found her alone and had just begun to repeat for her edification some of the compliments inspired by the charms of the little shepherdess the night before when my eye fell on an object that struck me dumb. It was the identical ring I had given the shepherdess on Pattie's finger.

"Were you at the ball last night?" inquired Pattie, seemingly seeking to relieve my embarrassment.

"I—I was," I stammered, guiltily.

"So was cousin Charley," said Pattie, with a roguish twinkle in her eye.

"Cousin Charley?" I repeated. "I haven't the honor to know him."

"No," replied Pattie, "the only one yesterday to pay us a short visit. You can't imagine how handsome he is!"

"I dare say not," I answered, dryly.

"As pretty as a girl," exclaimed Pattie with feeling. "He went to the ball last night as a shepherdess," she continued.

"The de—dence he did!" I interrupted.

"Yes"—and Pattie's eyes twinkled still more—"and one silly fellow, tricked out as Romeo, actually made love to him and hugged and kissed him into the bargain."

I stayed to hear no more. It was, then, "Cousin Charley" whom I had embraced and kissed and made myself a fool over. And I have a suspicion to this day that the ill-looking brigand was none other than Pattie Brown herself.

I have only to add that Pattie and cousin Charley were married in less than a month.—New York Daily News.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

PLANT A TREE

He who plants a tree
Plants a hope.
Votels up through fibres blindly
grope;
aves unfold into horizons free.
So man's life must climb
From the clouds of time
Unto heavens sublime.
unt thou prophesy, thou little tree,
hat the glory of thy boughs shall be?

He who plants a tree
Plants a joy;
ants a comfort that will never cloy,
ery day a fresh reality.
Beautiful and strong,
To whose shelter throng
Creatures blithe with song,
thou couldst but know, thou happy
tree,
the bliss that shalt inhabit thee.

He who plants a tree
He plants peace.
ider its green curtains jargons cease,
af and zephyr murmur soothingly;
Shadows sort with sleep
Down tired eyelids creep,
Balm of slumber deep,
ver hast thou dreamed, thou blessed
tree,
the benediction thou shalt be.

He who plants a tree
He plants youth;
gor won for centuries in sooth;
fe of time, that hints eternally!
Boughs their strength appear,
New shoots every year
On old growths appear.
ou shalt teach the ages, sturdy tree,
uth of soul is immortality.

He who plants a tree
He plants love;
nts of coolness spreading out above
ayfarers, he may not live to see
Gifts that grow are best;
Hands that bless are best;
Plant; life does the rest?
aven and earth help him who plants
a tree,
id his work, its own reward shall be.
—Lucy Larcom.

RESOLVED.

"If you please, ma'am, could I speak
for one minute?" asked Mrs.
cksley.

Theodore Dale started from the
ep reverie in which she was buried,
d looked up with large, startled
as.

"Certainly, Mrs. Locksley," said
s. "What is it?"

"It's about the rent for the rooms,"
s. Dale, said the landlady, drawing
self up with a little jerk. "Two
od months you've occupied 'em
d it stands to reason, ma'am, as a
rd-working widow woman, as has
ly herself to look to, wants to see
color of her money. Not as I
uld have hurried you, ma'am,"
th a half-renting glance toward
edora's deep mourning garments,
hile the poor major lay ill, nor yet
dle he was being buried, but—"

Theodore looked pained; the deep
riet dyed her cheeks.

"I am sorry to have inconvenienced
u, Mrs. Locksley," she said, "but
was, of course, obliged to settle the
dorkater's bill at once, and that
s taken all the ready money which
ad at command. I have written to
husband's relatives, however, and
expect remittances very shortly,
ich—"

Mrs. Locksley compressed her lips.
"I've heard that same thing from
ouggers before, ma'am," said she.
If I can say is that I would very
ch like to have the bill paid as soon
possible."

"It shall be paid to-night, Mrs.
cksley, without fail," said Theodore,
r cheeks becoming even hotter than
ore. And the instant the door clos-
upon the short, stout figure of the
diady, she let her head fall upon
r clasped hands, and burst into
rs, tears that were almost like
lled fire, so scalding and bitter
re they.

Theodore Dale had been married
ly three months. She had been a
oolgirl of fifteen at Madame Bon-
rcel's establishment, just out of
ratoga, when Major Lionel Dale saw
d admired her at the Springs. He
de some careless inquiries about
young beauty with the gazelle-
eyes, scarlet lips and blue-black
r that clustered so low upon her
ead, and learned, in an incident-
ort of way, that she was an or-
an, training at the expense of Ma-
me Bonmerci herself for a gover-
ess.

"Hang it!" said Major Dale, "she's
pretty for that! I'll marry her!"
Little Theodore Mayer, who had
reely left off playing with her dolls,
was heartily sick of Madame Bon-
marcel's exactions on the one side,
the unconscious tyranny of the
liden on the other, was half fright-
ed, half pleased, when the hand-
me, middle-aged major proposed
trimony to her.

"But I am so young!" she pleaded,
r carnations and lilies succeeding
h other on her cheeks.
"You are the prettiest little half-
om rosebud in the world," the ma-
made answer, gallantly.
Madame Bonmerci spoke a word or
of warning to her.
"My child," said she, "beware what
are about. He is three times
r age—he gambles. It is true that
r life now is a hard one, but—"
I shall marry him," retorted Theo-
re, and she did.

At the end of the three months Ma-
Dale's favorite horse, Major Mer-
er, ran away with him and killed
n, and Theodore, not yet sixteen,
s left a widow.

Naturally enough she wrote to her

husband's relatives whom she had
never seen, and now, upon this Octo-
ber evening, she was expecting an an-
swer to the letter.

The color mounted to her face as
the postman paused under her win-
dow—she caught the letter from his
hands and tore it eagerly open.

It contained nothing but her own
letter, returned to her with these
words penciled across the envelope:
"Mr. Chandos Dale's compliments
to the young lady who beguiled his
brother into a secret marriage, and he
is confidently of opinion that her tal-
ents in the husband-hunting line need
no assistance."

And this cutting taunt, this gratui-
tous insult, was all.
Theodore sat pale and silent. She
knew that her husband did not care
to refer to his relatives much, gener-
ally avoiding the subject when she
broached it, but she had never dream-
ed that he had all wed them to think
her a mere adventuress who had con-
trived to entrap him into a disap-
vantagous marriage. She had long
ere this discovered that Lionel Dale
was a thoroughly selfish man, but she
had never dreamed how selfish.

But the blow, sharp and sudden as it
was, nerved her to further exertions.
She put on her hat, went out to the
nearest jeweler, and sold her watch
and chain—Lionel's wedding present
—for probably about one-third of its
worth. With this she paid her bill at
Mrs. Locksley's.

"Beggings your pardon, ma'am," said
the lodging-house keeper, "but what
be you going to do now?"

"I am going to give music lessons,"
said Theodore.

She had a full, fresh voice, like a
lark's, and she knew that she could
make this one gift of God a bread-
winner.

"It will be a life of drudgery," she
told herself, "but I would starve sooner
than apply again to the Dales for
assistance."

And the years crept by and the six-
teen-year-old widow who stormed the
citadel of fortune so bravely won the
day!

"Signora Theodore Dall! No; I
haven't heard her yet," said Mr. Chan-
dos Dale, indifferently. "But they
say she is the best Marguerite we have
yet had, and I have sent to secure a
box for to-morrow night."

Signora Dall was in her best voice
that night when Chandos Dale, her
brother-in-law, sat with folded arms
in the proscenium box. And the half-
blown bud of five years ago had rip-
ened by this time into the full-blown
rose of loveliness. Her blue-black
hair floated like a jetty, glimmering
veil of brightness down her shoulders,
her eyes shone like midnight stars,
while the radiant pink and white of
her cheeks owned none of their beau-
ty to cosmetic art!

And Mr. Chandos Dale, sitting there
with intent eyes and an artist's soul,
all alive to the flute-like richness of
her voice, thought she was simply the
most beautiful creature he had ever
seen.

The Mayor of the city where the
signora was singing had a little pri-
vate reception in her honor, after the
opera was over. Chandos Dale, of
course, was among the invited guests;
and then Signora Dall knew who he
was.

"I have the advantage of him," said
Theodore to herself, smiling a curious
smile. "And I shall take care to re-
tain it!"

Just a month afterwards Mr. Dale
proposed to make the beautiful sign-
ora his wife.

"Are you really in love with me?"
said the signora, opening wide her al-
mond-shaped eyes, where the jetty
fires seemed to burn with sleepy lus-
ter—"with me—an opera singer?"

And Chandos, about as hopelessly
infatuated as it is in the nature of
man to be, vowed that he would com-
mit suicide if she didn't have him at
once.

"Put it in writing," said the Signora
Theodore Dall, with a laugh.

"Why?"

"It is my fancy."

"Your will is my law," protested
Mr. Dale. So he wrote a very pretty
and poetic declaration of love, upon
tinted paper, and sent it to the sig-
nora's suite of apartments at a pri-
vate hotel.

The same evening he received the
very letter which had come to Lionel
Dale's widow that October sunset,
with its penciled bit of sarcasm. And
under it was written:

"The young lady who beguiled Mr.
Chandos Dale's brother into a secret
marriage has needed no assistance
from his relatives. The Signora Dall
—otherwise Mrs. Lionel Dale—returns
the inclosed compliments, and has the
honor to bid Mr. Chandos Dale fare-
well!"

Theodore never enjoyed anything so
much in all her life as she did the
writing of this letter!

She had conquered her own fortune
now. She was indebted to no one.
And the next month she was married
to a young English gentleman, who
had followed her bright eyes half over
two continents.

While Mr. Dale had the satisfaction
of knowing that he had wrought out
his own destiny.

Don't keep a servant who neglects to
wash the cat's dishes.
Don't build a cattery against a wall.
Don't let a cat sleep on the floor.
Don't let a cat eat from a tin, zinc
or agateware dish.
Don't use the same vessel for the
cat's food and drink.
Don't allow a cat to lie in a damp or
draughty spot.
Don't forget that the Siamese, the
most delicate of cats must live in-
doors.

BLOOD THE THICKER.

THE PEI-HO FIGHT IN WHICH TATNALL
HELPED THE ENGLISH.

The American Forget to Observe the Neu-
trality Laws When He Saw His British
Cousins Worsted by the Chinese and He
Took His Ship to the Rescue.

This is the story of a naval battle,
notable not because it was one of the
most desperate in modern warfare, but
because it revealed, as in a flash of
white light, the hundred ties that bind
the two mighty nations of Anglo-Saxon
blood. On June 24, 1859, twenty-one
ships of war, the allied fleets of Eng-
land and France, rode at anchor in the
Gulf of Pe-chih, off the mouth of the
Pei-ho River. They had come bear-
ing the newly appointed ministers to
China who were to ratify the treaties
negotiated in the preceding year. Ac-
cording to agreement, they were to
proceed up the Pei-ho River to Tient-
sin, where the diplomats were to re-
ceive safe escort to the imperial court
at Peking. Upon their arrival, however,
they found that the Chinese had
blocked the fairway with booms and
the sunken hulls of fat old junks and
fortified the shores with seven formidable
forts.

For such offences England knows
only one remedy.

"I will give you until June 25 to open
the river," wrote Admiral Hope. "If
the work is not done by that time I
shall blow up your forts."

A bar five miles wide filled the river
mouth like the stopper of a bottle, pre-
venting the passage of the larger ves-
sels. On June 24 Admiral Hope and
the French Commodore marshaled
thirteen of their smaller gunboats in
line of battle and steamed boldly up
the river. While they were prepar-
ing to make a demonstration, Captain
Josiah Tatnall, flying the blue flag of
an Admiral of the United States Navy,
came up across the bar on the unarmed
steamer Toey-wan. He had left his
flagship, the Powhatan, in the bay out-
side. The allied fleets parted to let
him by. His purpose was to demand
instant passage in the name of the
President of the United States. When
he was almost under the walls of the
first fort the plucky little Toey-wan
rammed her nose into the mud and
heeled over heavily with the falling
tide. Captain Tatnall sent messengers
ashore, but they were hardly allowed
to land, the gigantic coolie still refus-
ing passage. Admiral Hope now saw
the danger of the American ship, par-
ticularly in her exposed position under
the forts, and he sent the gunboat
Plover with his compliments to drag
her off. But the chain parted and the
Toey-wan lurched still further over.

At this the gallant Admiral despatched
another vessel.

Shortly after 2 o'clock on the follow-
ing day the allied fleets cleared for ac-
tion. The gunboat Plover ran up the
river under a full head of steam and
drove headlong into the first boom.

It snapped like a cotton cord, and the
Plover spun shuddering into the clear
water beyond.

Of a sudden, while the Plover was
brimming for a plunge at the second
boom, the ramparts above swarmed
with gunners. An instant later a hun-
dred guns, trained with merciless cus-
toming, belched out a stream of fire and
solid shot. Nearly every ship in the
fleet was hit. The little Plover stagger-
ed and fluttered, riddled with shot.
A ball carried away a gunner's head
and mortally wounded three other men.

This was the beginning. At 5 o'clock
two of the British ships had been sunk
and four others were aground, hope-
lessly wrecked. Admiral Hope and
three of his Captains were wounded
and the flag had been twice changed
and now flew from the masthead of the
Cormorant.

Captain Tatnall had seen all this
from the bridge of the Toey-wan. His
masts had swarmed with seamen,
cheering the British gunners, but the
law of neutrality forbade any interfe-
rence.

At sunset three small boats shot out
from among the English ships and
made across the river in a storm of
shot. Before they had gone half way
two boats went down, pierced through,
with all their crews. The third, bring-
ing an English midshipman, ran along-
side the Toey-wan. The officer leaped
on board and reported that out of a
crew of thirty-seven men on the
flagship only six remained, and that
Admiral Hope lay desperately wound-
ed on the quarterdeck—and the little
midshipman looked wistfully down
across the bar where the larger ships of
the fleet swarmed with reserves. Small
boats had been put out, but owing to
the swift current and the receding tide
they could not cross the bar.

"Tell your Admiral," said Captain
Tatnall, "that the American ship will
bring up his reserves."

Captain Tatnall looked across the
river where the helpless English ships
were being battered to pieces under the
merciless fire.

"Blood is thicker than water," he
said.

And while the English seamen
cheered and the Americans answered
them from the tops, he dropped back
with hawkers veered astern, and when
the boats of the reserve had grappled
fast he drove his vessel across the river
through a whirlwind of shot and shell.

Having delivered the reinforcements
the Toey-wan dropped back, but Cap-
tain Tatnall was not yet satisfied with
his work.

"After anchoring," he said in his re-
port, "I thought of the Admiral and his
chivalrous kindness to me on the day
before, when, for an unwillingness
to intrude on him when he was pre-
paring for action, I had in no way ac-
knowledged—"

China's Many Ports.

"One fact that always impresses me
regarding the island of Cuba," said an
old sailor, "was the great abundance of
its ports. I believe that no other is-
land of its size can boast of so many
harbors and ports, including sheltered
landings, there are over 200, nearly
one-third of which are accessible to
vessels of from 800 to 1,000 tons. Forty
of these ports can accommodate vessels
of any size. There are also 200 rivers,
some of which are navigable for a good
many miles. The chief of these is the
Cauto, in the province of Santiago,
with a course of 150 miles, 75 miles of
which are navigable for small ves-
sels."

Having decided that it was his duty
to pay his respects to the gallant Cap-
tain Tatnall, the sailor forgot about the
thundering from the forts. Two or
three men manned a barge and accom-
panied by Flag Lieutenant Richard,
he was towed across the river toward
the river. As they approached the En-
lish flagship a Chinese shot struck one
of the oars, crashed through the boat,
and tore its way out below the water
line. Flying splinters mortally wound-
ed Coxswain Hart and injured the Flag
Lieutenant. The crew scrambled from
the sinking barge and were dropped
aboard the gunboat. Here they braved
a terrible scene of carnage. More than
half the gunners lay dead and the decks
were slippery with blood. While Cap-
tain Tatnall paid his respects to the
British Admiral the Americans, when
quite contrary to orders, sprang to the
British guns, rained home the shells,
and the flagship spoke again to the en-
emy's fort. The Chinese soldiers re-
sponded with a wild cheer of approval and with
renewed hope worked side by side with
the Americans.

The Toey-wan now returned to the
task of bringing up the British re-
serve, continuing far into the night.
At 8 o'clock a storming party of 600
marines were landed on the muddy
shore. They waded three terrible
trenches sown with caltrops and
cheered half way up the embankment
in the face of a murderous fire of ju-
gals and Minie balls. Hours later 400
of them came struggling back, a full
third of the force having been killed
or wounded.

Again the American ship came to the
rescue. It gathered up the maimed,
mangled and muddy bodies of the En-
glish marines and with its own dead
coxswain dropped back across the bar
in the gray of the early morning.

In the meantime Captain Tatnall had
sent Lieutenant Johnson with the Pow-
hatan to the aid of the British ships
outside the bar, and all night of the
26th he served under the union jack,
carrying the de-funct marines and
wounded seamen to places of safety.

Of 1,350 men of the allied fleets who
went into action 450 were killed and
wounded, including 29 officers. In the
course of the battle the British Ad-
miral shifted his flag no fewer than
three times.

Captain Tatnall's act was a distinct
violation of neutrality, but the Ameri-
can people received him on his return
from China with honors such as have
seldom fallen to an officer of his rank.

Later he was formally thanked by the
English Secretary of State for Foreign
Affairs in the name of her Majesty and
by the Lords Commissioners of the
British Admiralty.

Mrs. Stanton on War.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton thinks there
are some things worse than war. She
recently wrote "Why groan over the
horrors of war when tragedies in peace
are forever before us? Our boys in
blue, well fed and clothed in camp and
hospital are better off than our boys
in rags overworked in mines, factories,
in prison houses, and in bare, dingy
dwellings, called homes, where the
family meet at their scanty meals, after
working ten hours, to talk over their
hopeless situation in the despair of
poverty.

"A friend of mine visited the bleach-
ing department in one of our New
England factories, where naked boys,
oiled from head to foot, are used to
tramp pieces of shirting in a large vat.
The chemicals necessary for bleaching
are so strong as to eat the skin unless
well oiled. In time they affect the
eyes and lungs. There these boys, in
relays, tramp, tramp, tramp, all day,
but not to music, nor inspired with love
of country. In England they have ma-
chinery for such work, but in the land
of the Puritans boys are cheaper than
machinery.

"Under the present competitive sys-
tem, existence is continual war, the
law being each one for himself, star-
vation and death to the hindmost. My
message to-day to our coadjutors is
that we have a higher duty than the
demand for suffrage. We must now
at the end of 50 years of faithful ser-
vice, broaden our platform and con-
sider the next step in progress, to
which the signs of the times clearly
point—namely, co-operation, a new
principle in industrial economies. We
see that the right of suffrage avails
nothing for the masses in competition
with the wealthy classes, and worse
still, with each other. Women all
over the country are working earnest-
ly in many fragmentary reforms, each
believing her own would usher in a
new day of peace and plenty. If wo-
man suffrage, temperance, social puri-
ty, rigid Sunday Laws, physical cul-
ture, could any or all be successful we
should see no change in the condition
of the masses. We need all these re-
forms and many more to make exist-
ence endurable. . . . Our next
experiment is to be made on the broad
principle of co-operation. Those who
have eyes to see recognize the fact that
the period for all these fragmentary
reforms is ended."

IN THE MOONLIGHT.

I hardly know whether I was in love
with Pattie Brown or not. She was
one of those artful, bewitching mix-
tures who often have a man in doubt as to
whether his heart is captured or only
his head turned.

Pattie would sigh and languish, and
talk sentimentally to my heart's content;
but whenever I sought to bring her to
the point and obtain a categorical an-
swer, she would dodge the issue with
as much skill as a veteran politician.

I was determined at last to bring
matters to a close. "Tell me, then," I
insisted, "was that a grand masked ball
at which I had no doubt Pattie would
be present."

I went so far as to purchase a hand-
some engagement ring, determined, if
the response were favorable, to place
it on her finger forthwith and seal the
compact of the spot.

I got myself up as Romeo, in a style
that would have caused the hearts of
the Montagues to swell with pride and
those of the Capulets to burst with
envy.

"How stunning he looks!" I heard
more than once whispered as I roamed
up and down in search of Pattie. But
Pattie was not there, or if she was, her
disguise was too complete to be pene-
trated.

As I walked anxiously about my at-
tention was attracted by the most
piquant of shepherdesses, whose move-
ments betrayed a perplexity equal to
my own. As she passed her steps fal-
tered.

"Pardon me, sir, I feel faint," she
murmured, resting her hand upon my
arm as if for momentary support.

"Allow me to conduct you to the
open air," I answered, "it is quite
suffocating here."

The cool air revived her, and after a
short walk through the grounds her
strength and spirits seemed entirely re-
stored.

Her conversation was vivacious and
witty. But when she came to talk of
the moonlight, and flowers, and poetry,
I found that in the field of sentiment
she could beat Pattie two to one. In
fact, I couldn't help thinking how
tame Pattie's rhapsodies would sound
in comparison with the outbursts of the
little shepherdess.

In a retired nook, almost hidden by
the shrubbery, we found a rustic seat,
of which we took possession, feeling,
or feigning to feel, weariness after our
walk.

"Pray remove your mask," I ven-
tured to say at last, first laying aside
my own. "I must look upon the face
that mirrors thoughts so divine."

"I fear you will be disappointed,"
she replied, "still, I have nothing to
disguise and if you will dispel the illu-
sion under which you labor the punish-
ment be your own."

The features she exposed were of
surprising loveliness. Just dark
enough to entitle her to be called a
brunette, her complexion had that
pearly transparency of which the pure-
st of blondes can rarely boast. The
contour of her head and face was
faultless.

I fairly lost my reason. So the read-
er will think when I relate that, with-
out further ceremony, I threw myself
on my knees to the no small detriment
of Romeo's finest hose, and, producing
the ring I had purchased for Pattie, I
incontinently placed it on the shep-
herdess' engagement finger. I entreat-
ed her to wear it for the sake of one
thenceforward doomed to be her slave,
and who sought no other boon than
that of dying of unrequited love.

"Stay—there is one of my friends."

I sprang to my feet, but not before I
had imprinted one kiss upon her lips
and clasped her for one brief moment
to my throbbing breast.

As I turned I stood confronted by a
fierce looking brigand, who, too, was in
a tremor of emotion.

A night's sleep measurably restored
my senses. When a man has made a
fool of himself over night, it's won-
derful how clearly he feels it on wak-
ing up in the morning.

My costly ring was gone. The shep-
herdess was gone. And what, after all,
had she ever been to me? A fleeting
vision that had crossed my path—a
mere adventuress, perhaps. Were Pat-
tie Brown and her substantial fortune
to be sacrificed for such a phantom?
Not by a man in his sober senses.

Like an awakened prodigal I resolv-
ed to arise and go unto Pattie and have
it out with her at once.

I found her alone and had just be-
gun to repeat for her edification some
of the compliments inspired by the
charms of the little shepherdess the
night before when my eye fell on an
object that struck me dumb. It was
the identical ring I had given the shep-
herdess on Pattie's finger.

"Were you at the ball last night?"
inquired Pattie, seemingly seeking to
relieve my embarrassment.

"I—I was," I stammered, guiltily.

"So was cousin Charley," said Pattie,
with a roguish twinkle in her eye.

"Cousin Charley?" I repeated. "I
haven't the honor to know him."

"No," replied Pattie, "the only came
yesterday to pay us a short visit. You
can't imagine how handsome he is!"

"I dare say not," I answered, dry-
ly.

"As pretty as a girl," exclaimed Pat-
tie with feeling. "He went to the ball
last night as a shepherdess," she con-
tinued.

"The de—dence he did!" I interrupt-
ed.

"Yes"—and Pattie's eyes twinkled
still more—"and one silly fellow, truck-
ed out as Romeo, actually made love to
him and hugged and kissed him into
the bargain."

I stayed to hear no more. It was
then, "Cousin Charley" whom I had
embraced and kissed and made myself
a fool over. And I have a suspicion to
this day that the ill-looking brigand
was none other than Pattie Brown her-
self!

I have only to add that Pattie and
cousin Charley were married in less
than a month.—New York Daily News

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33 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JAN. 16, 1909.

PORTSMOUTH CYCLE CLUB.

Messrs. Barrus and Barrantes went to Boston on Saturday and closed a contract for a first-class pool table which will be placed in the club rooms this week. The boys have long wanted a pool table and it will no doubt provide a vast source of amusement for them.

Mr. J. H. Mudgett, who recently resigned the presidency of the club, was presented with a fine dress suit case previous to his departure for Westfield, Mass., on Sunday. He was accompanied to the depot by some forty members and given a fine send-off. Saturday evening Mr. Mudgett presented each of the club boys with a small box of Perfecto cigars.

A force of electricians have started in on the electrical display for the minstrel show and although getting along finely they have two weeks of hard work before they are done.

THE HORSE RACE.

It was a wet, disagreeable afternoon, Saturday, and an extremely poor one for horse racing, yet a good sized crowd gathered on Middle street to watch the clashes between several of the local fast ones for a small purse.

The course was straight away from the head of Cass street to Haymarket square, and if it had not been for the rain would have been in good condition. The side streets were roped off to prevent accidents, while City Marshal Entwistle had officers stationed along the course to protect the public.

Only four horses started in the prize race, although there were numerous brushes between other fast ones.

Ed. Sheppard's trotter, "Mogul," took the two first heats without an effort, and was given first money without running a third heat. The other horses entered were owned by Joseph Hett, Henry McCue and Fred Ellis of York.

NEW DOCK HERE—WILL BE STONE FOUNDATION.

The new dock at this station will be built on a solid stone foundation, which will make it the most secure dock in the world. The Army and Navy Register says:

"Plans are being drawn in the bureau of yards and docks for the three timber dry docks at Portsmouth, League Island and Mare Island navy yards, respectively. The structures at League Island and Mare Island will be almost identical in dimensions and type, and the dock at Portsmouth will be distinct in method of construction, inasmuch as the foundation is of rock and piles will not be used."

How It Hurts

Rheumatism, with its sharp twinges, aches and pains. Do you know the cause? Acid in the blood has accumulated in your joints. The cure is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla which neutralizes this acid. Thousands write that they have been completely cured of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Price 25 cents.

THE MACHIAS SAILS.

The U. S. S. Machias, Commander L. C. Logan, U. S. N., in command, left the navy yard at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon for Havana, via New York, and passed down and cut to sea with her crew waving a farewell to several hundred friends along the water front. The trim little gunboat was never in better shape for a cruise, and she presented a most attractive appearance with her new dress of white. She will, after visiting Havana, go to Manila.

Occupied a Pulpit at St. John's

The Rev. William Winslow, vice president of the United States army, of the Egypt exploration fund, occupied the pulpit of St. John's church Sunday, the Rev. H. E. Hovey, the pastor, being in Washington. Mr. Winslow spoke of recent discoveries in Egypt, relating to the Bible and made a very interesting address.

SHOALS CABLE NOW WORKING.

Manager E. M. Fisher of the Western Union Telegraph company went to the Shoals on Saturday and repaired the damage to the land telegraph line which connects with the cable. The break was under the Appledore house piazza and the communication is once more restored.

Struck by Falling Ice

A Herald newsboy by the name of Wallace was struck in the head by a piece of falling ice on Saturday and received a severe scalp wound. The youngster had the injury dressed and pluckily resumed his route.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, nerve-siling remedy for a lazy liver.

OLD "TOM" BURIED

Search of His Color Home. Buried in the Middle of the Street.

The funeral of old Tom Thompson, as he was known to the citizens of Portsmouth, was held this afternoon from the home of Mrs. Johnson, 83 Congress street.

Mrs. Johnson is in no way related to the eccentric dead man, but being a countrywoman of his, could not bear to see him buried without a funeral and begged to have the body brought to her home which the authorities were only too glad to do. The body was buried in Cotton's cemetery.

After the body had been removed from the cellar abode on Saturday, Corner Rider placed William T. Entwistle and George Wright in charge of the premises and ordered them to clean it out. Cart load after cart load of rubbish was taken out and the men are still at work.

An old trunk was dug out near the bed and the cover forced. It was filled with potatoes, onions, turnips, old clothes and all kinds of odds and ends picked out of ash barrels. The removal of the trunk left a hole in the floor from which rats of immense size came forth and bothered the men in charge. They had evidently been fed by Thompson for they were exceedingly tame and would only move out of the way except by a kick.

The only articles of value found so far are two gold plated watches, about three dollars in silver, a package of Confederate money, three bags, containing 75 eagle cents and a pair of gold bowed glasses. Several account books were also found which contained hundreds of dollars, part of which appeared to have been paid Thompson and the rest money loaned to different parties by him.

In a sealed envelope was a labor blank from the labor bureau in Concord which had been filled out by Thompson some ten years ago. In it he states that he had an income of \$100 a year from other sources than daily labor.

P. A. C. POOL TOURNAMENT

The following is the standing of the players in the P. A. C. pool tournament with the number of games played up to and including Saturday's games.

Player	Games	Per Cent
Parker	2	100
Garnett	4	997
Vennard	4	987
Tobey	6	978
Fisher	4	977
Pethic	3	970
McDonough	1	970
Heaney	6	967
Frost	2	950
Conner	6	913
Barke	2	873
Gentleman	8	872
Nevick	3	833
Kirkpatrick	4	832
Moynahan	6	816
Whitehouse	1	790
Cotton	1	390

The following is the result of the games played Saturday:

Pethic defeated Heaney, 100 to 94.
 McDonough defeated Heaney, 100 to 97.
 Tobey defeated Fisher, 100 to 59.
 Tobey defeated Garnett, 100 to 89.
 Burke defeated Parker, 100 to 80.
 McDonough defeated Nevick, 100 to 79.

Received Pension

Mrs. Mary E. Kane of No. 1 Jackson street has been granted a pension of \$8 per month, as widow of Patrick Kane, the pension dating from Sept. 24, 1894. She also receives a pension of \$2 a month for each of her three minor children, the amount being not far from \$750. Patrick Kane went all through the war under an assumed name and it took considerable trouble to connect him with his other self, owing to the fact that he had never let his people at home know that he was in the service until after the war was over and he was mustered out. It was through the hard work of a soldier friend here and Congressman Sulloway at Washington that the identity was established and the pension granted.

Some Revenue Stamps

The regular correspondent in the Sunday Herald has the following of local interest:

Deeds recorded here this week included one by which the trustees of the Portsmouth Machine company conveyed to Frank Jones, Ezra H. Winchester, Calvin Page and Charles E. Mumford, all of Portsmouth, the company's works, machinery, tenements and property of every description. The consideration was \$51,600, and the deed bore revenue stamps to the amount of \$52, more than have been affixed to any instrument yet recorded here.

POLICE NEWS

The man arrested for an assault upon his wife was allowed to go this morning, the wife not wishing to push the matter any further.

There was no police court this morning.

Not one "walker" applied for lodging at the police station last night.

Yesterday was a very quiet Sunday in police circles.

PERSONALS.

Walter Staples passed Sunday in Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Moore passed Sunday in Dover.

Jack Holland and Jack Keefe were in Boston on Sunday.

John P. Hultman spent Sunday at his home in Deerfield.

Mr. Charles C. Charlton is ill with the prevailing malady.

Mr. Daniel Littlefield has been ill for a few days with the grip.

Miss Mary Parker, clerk at L. E. Staples is ill with the gripe.

Mr. Edgar D. Stoddard arrived home from Montreal on Saturday noon.

Mr. Edward Safford of Boston is the guest of his parents in Kittery.

James Sherry, the tonsorial artist, passed Sunday with friends in Dover.

Miss Edie Paul of Mark street left Sunday for a month's vacation in Boston.

Hon. Frank Jones came down from Boston on Sunday evening on the Pullman.

Mr. P. E. Kane was able to be out on Sunday, after a week's attack of the grip.

Mr. William H. Sheafe of Dover passed Sunday in this city with his mother.

Mrs. H. C. Hopkins has returned from an extended visit to friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Carrie Eastward Mudge arrived home Saturday, having passed the week in Boston.

Lewis E. Brewster, Esq., is in Boston today, attending the meeting of the Suburban Press association.

B. F. Fogg of Boston passed Sunday with his wife at the home of her mother, Mrs. Annable, on State street.

Colonel Charles A. Sinclair has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be about the house on Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Huse of Boston is the companion for a few weeks of Mrs. Joseph H. Emery of South street.

The many friends of Daniel P. Spinnery of Eliot will be pained to learn that he is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. James M. Goodrich, master shipfitter at the Charlestown navy yard passed Sunday with his family in this city.

Mrs. William Hudson, who has been quite ill for some time past has so far recovered as to be able to be out once more.

Miss Mary Morrissey, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Sheridan, in Boston, returned home on Sunday evening.

Telegraph Editor O. H. A. Chamberlain of the Manchester Union was in town on Saturday and paid the Herald a pleasant visit.

Thomas E. Gammon, a son of Portsmouth, has been installed as captain of the Boston branch of the Keamsarge Naval Veterans.

Chaplain Sykes of the U. S. S. Alliance is ill with the gripe, and was unable to lecture at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

The many friends of Mr. Albert A. Gurney are sorry to learn that he is confined to the house by an attack of acute rheumatism.

Timothy Furbish and Albion Parsons, two well known and respected citizens of York died at their homes in that town Saturday morning.

Mr. Herbert E. Jenkins of Somerville, Mass., passed Sunday in this city, the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Betsy Jenkins, Russell street.

Capt. Benjamin Bowden of the Piscataqua Navigation company's fleet passed Sunday at his home in Kittery, returning to Boston in the afternoon.

CITY CHIEFS.

He married the girl of his choice in spite of the things his friends said.

Today they look on and rejoice. While he wishes that he was dead.

The sleighing is about gone. All the churches were filled on Sunday.

Supreme court opens in Exeter tomorrow.

Coasting is still being enjoyed by the small boys.

Pneumonia is proving fatal in most cases in this city.

January is making a record for sudden weather changes.

The sad men were around Sunday and again this morning.

Two cars collided in the freight yard Sunday, causing slight damage.

The P. A. C. whist tournament starts this evening with ten teams playing.

The contents of Charles E. Leane's store brought \$116.00 at public auction.

The bad walking yesterday considerably lessened the attendance at the churches.

Slides and unexpected sit-downs were much in vogue with pedestrians on Saturday evening.

The "B. G." London is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Capt. Holbrook of the Lynn Veterans firemen was in town Sunday, the guest of the local Veterans.

Dingley's funeral train will probably pass through here Tuesday afternoon en route to Lewiston, Me.

Marshall Entwistle made a tour of several places where he suspected there might be Sunday selling.

Night Yard Master S. E. Jones at the Boston & Maine railroad station is restricted to his home by the grip.

Sixty-six dollars was netted at the recent Japanese exhibit and sale at the residence of Mrs. Charles P. Berry.

The officers of the East Rockingham Pomona grange will be installed at Rye today by State Master N. J. Bachelder.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work specialty.

The Pullman train on Sunday evening was composed of four baggage cars, three sleeping cars and four passenger coaches.

The members of the Warwick club are making great preparations for entertaining their lady friends next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Nellie M. Fletcher assisted in installing the officers of Mount Washington lodge, N. O. of I. O. L. of Dover on Saturday evening.

Two fighting dogs arrived in town on Saturday evening and the said that a dog fight was pulled off not far from Dover on Sunday.

Daniel Hennessey, who has been confined to the Cottage hospital for the past six weeks with a broken ankle, was discharged from that institution today.

The masons worked all day Sunday on the new power station on Nobles island. The engine has come and the foundation for it is now being put in.

Gov. Rollins has been invited to address the graduating class of the state normal school on Jan. 20, and will also present the diplomas to the graduates.

President McKinley is shortly to visit Massachusetts, and, possibly, New Hampshire, also, the Granite State Legislature having invited him to Concord.

The case of Keefe vs. Staples will be considered by the committee of the Maine legislature in executive session on Wednesday evening and their report will be made Thursday.

A party of intimate friends of Miss Sadie Dickey has been made up to give that lady an enthusiastic reception on her appearance at the Knights of Columbus concert Friday evening.

OBITUARY.

The last rites over the remains of the late Novell B. Philbrick were held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Simpson on State street, Saturday afternoon. Rev. William Warren, pastor of the Methodist church, conducted the services in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends of the deceased. The following members of Portsmouth lodge, B. P. O. Elks, officiated as pall bearers: J. Frank Magraw, W. G. Wiggins, E. L. Caprell and James Hove.

Many beautiful floral tributes were received, among them being a pillow marked "Brother" from the Elks; ivy wreath, J. F. Magraw; crescent, Messrs. E. Driscoll, E. Robinson and C. E. Dixon; harp, Mr. and Mrs. Baker; crescent, from his fellow stone cutters.

Interment was in Harmony grove cemetery by H. W. Nickerson.

The last rites over the remains of William Fullam, were held at 1 o'clock on Sunday from the church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. E. M. O'Callaghan, officiating. The services were attended by the members of Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, and Division No. 2, A. O. H., attended in a body. Interment took place in St. Mary's cemetery. Undertaker: Mitchell having charge.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. Ellen Dwyer were held at the church of the Immaculate Conception this morning. Rev. Father E. M. O'Callaghan, rector, officiating. The burial was in charge of O. W. Ham.

The funeral services of James O. Evans, were held on Saturday at the Hayes farm, Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor of the North church, officiating. Interment took place in Newington cemetery under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

The skating is ruined once more, but a cold snap will put it back in commission again.

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Smoking Jackets, Bath Wraps, Neckwear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fancy Arm Bands and Garters, Suspenders, Dress Suit Cases, Bags, Trunks, Umbrellas, Sweaters, Knit Jackets.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

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Preparatory for Our Annual Sale of Odd
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WATCH FOR DATE OF SALE.
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An opportunity to furnish plans and estimates for all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING

is sufficient to convince all that it is wise to consult me.

Best of reference for high class work.

J. E. Hoxie

Appreciating The Patronage
Conferred Upon Us During
1900, The New Year Will
Be Opened By Unusual Bar-
gains. Our First Offer is
a Tremendous Mark-Down On
CLOAKS.

If You Want a Good Win-
ter Garment Very Cheap
Come And See Us.
LEWIS E. STAPLE,
7 Market Street.

**What Will
You Take It?**

After having consulted your phy-
sician, the question often arises,
where shall I take my prescription?
You should go to the best drug-
gist that you know—one who will use only
the best drugs and will not fill it if
he hasn't the right kind. Go where
you will always find experienced
graduates in charge, who will over-
see each prescription and exercise
the greatest care in dispensing. Our
prescription department is conduct-
ed in this careful manner.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY
PHILBRICK'S BLOCK.
Portsmouth, N. H.

W. E. Paul
Sanitary Plumber,
Heating Engineer
and Contractor.
WINDMILLS AND PIPING.

SOLE AGENT FOR
MAGEE
Boston Heater Furnace
MAGEE
Grand Ranges and Stoves.
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TELEPHONE 55-5.
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AUCTIONEER
For The Sale Of
Real and Personal Property
In Any Part of the State.

TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress St.

**WE HAVE
CANDY**
At All Prices From
10 Cents a Pound Up.
Call and See Our Stock.
RALPH GREEN,
36 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.
MONDAY, JAN. 16, 1900.

PORTSMOUTH CYCLE CLUB.
Messrs. Barras and Barantee went
to Boston on Saturday and closed a con-
tract for a first-class pool table which
will be placed in the club rooms this
week. The boys have long wanted a
pool table and it will no doubt provide
a vast source of amusement for them.
Mr. J. H. Mudgett, who recently re-
signed the presidency of the club, was
present with a fine dress suit case
previous to his departure for West-
field, Mass., on Sunday. He was ac-
companied to the depot by some forty
members and given a fine send-off. Sat-
urday evening Mr. Mudgett presented
each of the club boys with a small box
of Perfecto cigars.
A force of electricians have started in
on the electrical display for the minstrel
show and although getting along finely
they have two weeks of hard work be-
fore them now.

THE HORSE RACE.
It was a wet, disagreeable afternoon,
Saturday, and an extremely poor one
for horse racing, yet a good sized crowd
gathered on Middle street to watch the
crushes between several of the local
fast ones for a small purse.
The course was straight away from
the head of Cass street to Haymarket
square, and if it had not been for the
rain would have been in good condi-
tion. The side streets were roped off to
prevent accidents, while City Marshal
Entwistle had officers stationed along
the course to protect the public.
Only four horses started in the prize
race, although there were numerous
brushes between other fast ones.
Ed. Sheppard's trotter, "Mogul,"
took the two first heats without an ef-
fort, and was given first money without
running a third heat. The other horses
entered were owned by Joseph Hett,
Henry McOne and Fred Ellis of York.

**NEW DOCK HERE—WILL BE STONE
FOUNDATION.**
The new dock at this station will be
built on a solid stone foundation, which
will make it the most secure dock in the
world. The Army and Navy Register
says:
"Plans are being drawn in the bureau
of yards and docks for the three timber
dry docks at Portsmouth, League Is-
land and Mare Island navy yards, re-
spectively. The structures at League
Island and Mare Island will be almost
identical in dimensions and type, and
the dock at Portsmouth will be distinct
in method of construction, inasmuch as
the foundation is of rock and piles will
not be used."

How It Hurts
Rheumatism, with its sharp twinges,
aches and pains. Do you know the
cause? Acid in the blood has accumu-
lated in your joints. The cure is found in
Hood's Sarsaparilla which neutralizes this
acid. Thousands write that they have
been completely cured of rheumatism by
Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's PILLS cure nausea, sick head-
ache, biliousness, indigestion. Price 25
cents.

THE MAGIAS SAILS.
The U. S. S. Magias, Commander L.
C. Logan, U. S. N., in command, left
the navy yard at two o'clock on Sunday
afternoon for Havana, via New York,
and passed down and out to sea with
her crew waving a farewell to several
hundred friends along the water front.
The trim little gunboat was never in
better shape for a cruise, and she pre-
sented a most attractive appearance
with her new dress of white. She will,
after visiting Havana, go to Manila.

Occupied a Pulpit at St. John's
The Rev. William Winslow, vice presi-
dent of the United States army, of the
Egypt exploration fund, occupied the
pulpit of St. John's church Sunday, the
Rev. H. E. Hovey, the pastor, being in
Washington. Mr. Winslow spoke of
recent discoveries in Egypt, relating to
the Bible and made a very interesting
address.

SHOALS CABLE NOW WORKING.
Manager E. M. Fisher of the Western
Union Telegraph company went to the
Shoals on Saturday and repaired the
damage to the land telegraph line
which connects with the cable. The
break was under the Appledore house
piazza and the communication is once
more restored.

OLD "TOM" BURIED
Search of His Collar Home Discovered
No Misdemeanor
The funeral of old Tom Thompson, as he
was known to the citizens of Portsmouth,
was held this afternoon from the home
of Mrs. Johnson, 83 Congress street.
Mrs. Johnson is in no way related to the
eccentric dead man, but being a coun-
tywoman of his, could not bear to see
him buried without a funeral and begged
to have the body brought to her home,
which the authorities were only too glad
to do. The body was buried in Cotton's
cemetery.
After the body had been removed from
the cellar abode on Saturday, Coroner
Rider placed William T. Entwistle and
George Wright in charge of the pre-
mises and ordered them to clean it out.
Cart load after cart load of rubbish was
taken out and the men are still at work.
An old trunk was dug out near the
bed and the cover forced. It was filled
with potatoes, onions, turnips, old
clothes and all kinds of odds and ends
picked out of ash barrels. The removal
of the trunk left a hole in the floor from
which rats of immense size came forth
and bothered the men in charge. They
had evidently been fed by Thompson for
they were exceedingly tame and
would only move out of the way except
by a kick.
The only articles of value found so
far are two gold plated watches, about
three dollars in silver, a package of con-
federate money, three bags, containing
75 eagle cents and a pair of gold bowed
glasses. Several account books were also
found which contained hundreds of dol-
lars, part of which appeared to have
been paid Thompson and the rest money
loaned to different parties by him.
In a sealed envelope was a labor blank
from the labor bureau in Concord which
had been filled out by Thompson some
ten years ago. In it he states that he
had an income of \$100 a year from other
sources than daily labor.

P. A. C. POOL TOURNAMENT
The following is the standing of the
players in the P. A. C. pool tourna-
ment with the number of games played
up to and including Saturday's games.

Player	Games	Per Cent
Parker	2	100
Garnett	4	997
Vennard	4	987
Fobey	6	978
Fisher	4	977
Pothio	3	970
McDonough	1	970
Heeney	6	967
Frost	2	950
Conner	6	913
Burke	2	873
Gentleman	8	872
Nevick	3	833
Kirkpatrick	4	832
Moynahan	6	816
Whitehouse	1	790
Cotton	1	380

The following is the result of the
games played Saturday:
Pothio defeated Heeney, 100 to 94.
McDonough defeated Fisher, 100 to 97.
Tobey defeated Fisher, 100 to 59.
Tobey defeated Garnett, 100 to 99.
Burke defeated Parker, 100 to 80.
McDonough defeated Nevick, 100 to 79.

Received Pension
Mrs. Mary E. Kane of No. 1 Jackson
street has been granted a pension of \$8
per month, as widow of Patrick Kane,
the pension dating from Sept. 24, 1894.
She also receives a pension of \$2 a
month for each of her three minor chil-
dren, the amount being not far from
\$750. Patrick Kane went all through
the war under an assumed name and it
took considerable trouble to connect
him with his other self, owing to the
fact that he had never let his people at
home know that he was in the service
until after the war was over and he was
mustered out. It was through the hard
work of a soldier friend here and
Congressman Sulloway at Washington
that the identity was established and
the pension granted.

Some Revenue Stamps
The regular correspondent in the
Sunday Herald has the following of
local interest:
Deeds recorded here this week in-
cluded one by which the trustees of the
Portsmouth Machine company conveyed
to Frank Jones, Ezra H. Winchester,
Calvin Page and Charles H. Mendum,
all of Portsmouth, the company's works,
machinery, tenements and property of
every description. The consideration
was \$51,600, and the deed bore revenue
stamps to the amount of \$52, more than
have been affixed to any instrument yet
recorded here.

POLICE NEWS
The man arrested for an assault upon
his wife was allowed to go this morning,
the wife not wishing to push the mat-
ter any farther.
There was no police court this morn-
ing.
Not one "walker" applied for lodging
at the police station last night.
Yesterday was a very quiet Sunday in
police circles.

PERSONALS
Walter Staples passed Sunday in
Dover.
Mr. and Mrs. Willis Moore passed
Sunday in Dover.
Jack Holland and Jack Keefe were in
Boston on Sunday.
John P. Hultman spent Sunday at
his home in Deerfield.

Mr. Charles C. Charles is ill with
the prevailing malady.
Mr. Daniel Littlefield has been ill for
a few days with the grip.
Miss Mary Parker, clerk at L. E. Sta-
ples is ill with the grippe.
Mr. Edgar D. Stoddard arrived home
from Montreal on Saturday noon.
Mr. Edward Safford of Boston is the
guests of his parents in Kittery.

James Sherry, the tenor artist, ar-
rived Sunday with friends in Dover.
Miss Effie Paul of Mark street left
Sunday for a month's vacation in Bos-
ton.
Hon. Frank Jones came down from
Boston on Sunday evening on the Pull-
man.

Mr. P. E. Kane was able to be out on
Sunday, after a week's attack of the
grip.
Mr. William H. Sheafe of Dover
passed Sunday in this city with his
mother.
Mrs. H. C. Hopkins has returned
from an extended visit to friends in
Philadelphia.

Miss Carrie Eastward Muiridge ar-
rived home Saturday, having passed
the week in Boston.
Lewis E. Brewster, Esq., is in Boston
today, attending the meeting of the Sub-
urban Press association.
B. F. Fogg of Boston passed Sunday
with his wife at the home of her mother,
Mrs. Annable, on State street.

Colonel Charles A. Sinclair has so far
recovered from his recent illness as to be
about the house on Sunday.
Mrs. Annie Huse of Boston is the
companion for a few weeks of Mrs. Jo-
seph H. Emery of South street.
The many friends of Daniel P. Spin-
ney of Eliot will be pained to learn that
he is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. James M. Goodrich, master ship-
fitter at the Charlestown navy yard
passed Sunday with his family in this
city.
Mrs. William Hudson, who has been
quite ill for some time past has so far
recovered as to be able to be out once
more.
Miss Mary Morrissey, who has been
the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Sheri-
dan, in Boston, returned home on Sun-
day evening.

Telegraph Editor O. H. A. Chamber-
lain of the Manchester Union was in town
on Saturday and paid the Herald a
pleasant visit.
Thomas B. Gammon, a son of Port-
smouth, has been installed as captain of
the Boston branch of the Kearsarge
Naval Veterans.

Chaplain Sykes of the U. S. S. Alli-
ance is ill with the grippe, and was un-
able to lecture at the Methodist church
Sunday evening.
The many friends of Mr. Albert A.
Gurney are sorry to learn that he is
confined to the home by an attack of
acute rheumatism.

Timothy Furbish and Albion Parsons,
two well known and respected citizens
of York died at their homes in that
town Saturday morning.
Mr. Herbert E. Junkins of Somer-
ville, Mass., passed Sunday in this city,
the guest of his grandmother, Mrs.
Betsey Junkins, Russell street.

Capt. Benjamin Bowden of the Piscata-
qua Navigation company's fleet passed
Sunday at his home in Kittery, return-
ing to Boston in the afternoon.
J. H. Mudgett for the past four years
foreman of the button making depart-
ment of the Button factory left for his
new duties in Westfield, Mass., Sunday.
Postmaster John T. Welch, Herbert
Grime, Charles W. Hersey, Police of-
ficer Charles E. Stevens and Mrs.
Augusta Twombly of Dover were in
town today.

Captain William H. Ksil, 22d Infan-
try, U. S. A., and wife, are now at the
home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sise,
Islington street, for a sojourn after their
wedding trip. They start for Manila in
a few days.
The many friends of Frank L. Marks
will be pleased to learn that he is gal-
lantly holding his own in the fight he
is making with the serious illness with
which he was attacked several weeks
ago and that the chance for recovery
seems bright.

The illustrated magazine of the Bos-
ton Sunday Journal contained three ex-
cellent pictures of Mayor Tilton and
Senators Tillman and Chandler, taken
by Mrs. George F. Richards of Exeter,
while Senator Tillman was the guest of
Senator Chandler at Rye beach last
summer. The pictures were taken at
the Wentworth house just as they were
leaving for a trip around the beaches on
their wheels, accompanied by a delega-
tion from the Portsmouth Cycle club.

CITY CHIEFS
He married the girl of his choice
in spite of the things his friends
said:
Today they look on and rejoice.
While he wishes that he was dead;
—Chicago News.
The sleighing is about gone.
All the churches were filled on Sun-
day.
Supreme court opens in Exeter to-
morrow.
Coasting is still being enjoyed by the
small boys.
Pneumonia is proving fatal in most
cases in this city.

January is making a record for sud-
den weather changes.
The sand men were around Sunday
and again this morning.
Two cars collided in the freight yard
Sunday, causing slight damage.
The P. A. C. whist tournament starts
this evening with ten teams playing.
The contents of Charles E. Leary's
store brought \$116.00 at public auction.
The bad walking yesterday consid-
erably lessened the attendance at the
churches.

Slides and unexpected sit-downs were
much in vogue with pedestrians on Sat-
urday evening.
The "S. G." Londoner made of the
choicest stock and is the best ten cent
cigar in the market.
Capt. Holbrook of the Lynn Veteran
firemen was in town Sunday, the guest
of the local Veterans.

Dingley's funeral train will probably
pass through here Tuesday afternoon en
route to Lewiston, Me.
Marshal Entwistle made a tour of sev-
eral places where he suspected there
might be Sunday selling.
Night Yard Master S. E. Jones at the
Boston & Maine railroad station is re-
stricted to his home by the grip.

Sixty-six dollars was netted at the re-
cent Japanese exhibit and sale at the
residence of Mrs. Charles P. Berry.
The officers of the East Rockingham
Pomona grange will be installed at Rye
today by State Master N. J. Bachelder.
Have your shoes repaired by John W.
Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction
guaranteed. Hand sewed work a spe-
cialty.

The Pullman train on Sunday evening
was composed of four baggage cars,
three sleeping cars and four passenger
coaches.
The members of the Warwick club
are making great preparations for enter-
taining their lady friends next Thursday
evening.

Mrs. Nellie M. Fletcher assisted in in-
stalling the officers of Mount Washing-
ton lodge, N. O. of I. O. L. of Dover on
Saturday evening.
Two fighting dogs arrived in town on
Saturday evening and this said that a
dog-fight was pulled off not far from
Dover on Sunday.

Daniel Hennessey, who has been con-
fined to the Cottage hospital for the past
six weeks with a broken ankle, was dis-
charged from that institution today.
The masons worked all day Sunday
on the new power station on Nobles is-
land. The engine has come and the
foundation for it is now being put in.

Gov. Rollins has been invited to ad-
dress the graduating class of the state
normal school on Jan. 20, and will also
present the diplomas to the graduates.
President McKinley is shortly to vi-
sit Massachusetts, and, possibly, New
Hampshire, also, the Granite State Leg-
islature having invited him to Concord.

The case of Keefe vs. Staples will be
considered by the committee of the
Maine legislature in executive session
on Wednesday evening and their report
will be made Thursday.
A party of intimate friends of Miss
Sadie Dickey has been made up to give
that lady an enthusiastic reception on
her appearance at the Knights of Colum-
bus concert Friday evening.

Maj. Robert H. Rolfe, U. S. V., has
been granted four months' leave of ab-
sence from the national guard of the
state, and Lieut. Tetley of Laconia has
been appointed acting colonel of the 3d
regiment.
Delegations of Knights of Columbus
from Boston, Nashua, Concord and this
city attended the working of the third
degree on a number of local members
at the rooms of the Manchester council
yesterday afternoon.

Ten Charlestown, Mass. young men
were locked up last evening for corner
loading and booked for trial. The police
of this city should emulate their Mas-
achusetts brethren and thereby earn
the thanks of many Portsmouth ladies.
We have made the Globe Grocery Co.
our sole agents of New Hampshire for
our Wine of Cocoa, made from the fresh
leaves of the Erithroxylon Cocoa Plant
of South America. It is adapted for
children, elderly persons, invalids and
convalescents; agreeable taste and can
be borne by a feeble stomach; just the
thing to restore and give strength. The
30-cent bottles as samples, will be sold
one week for 35 cents, at the Globe

OBITUARY
The last rites over the remains of
the late Newell B. Philbrick were held
at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles
Sampson on State street, yesterday af-
ternoon. Rev. William Warren, pastor
of the Methodist church, conducted the
services in the presence of a large num-
ber of relatives and friends of the de-
ceased. The following members of
Portsmouth lodge, B. P. O. Elks, of-
ficiated as pall bearers: J. Frank Ma-
gaw, W. G. Wiggins, E. L. Capill and
James Howe.

Many beautiful floral tributes were
received, among them being a pillow
marked "Brother" from the Elks; ivy
wreath, J. F. Magaw; crescent, Messrs.
J. E. Driscoll, E. Robinson and C. E.
Dixon; harp, Mr. and Mrs. Baker; cres-
cent, from his fellow stone cutters.
Interment was in Harmony grove
cemetery by H. W. Nickerson.

The last rites over the remains of
William Fullam, were held at 1 o'clock
on Sunday from the church of the Im-
maculate Conception, Rev. E. M. O'
Callaghan, officiating. The services
were attended by the members of Court
Rockingham, Foresters of Reading, and
Division No. 2, A. O. H., attended in a
body. Interment took place in St.
Mary's cemetery. Undertaker Mitchell
having charge.

The funeral services over the remains
of the late Mrs. Ellen Dwyer were held
at the church of the Immaculate Con-
ception this morning. Rev. Father E.
M. O'Callaghan, rector, officiating.
The burial was in charge of O. W. Ham.

The funeral services of James O.
Evans, were held on Saturday at the
Hayes farm, Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor
of the North church, officiating. Inter-
ment took place in Newington cemetery
under the direction of Undertaker O.
W. Ham.

The skating is ruined once more, but
a cold snap will put it back in com-
mission again.

**WE
MAKE
CANDY.**

If you desire free.
CANDIES visit.
headquarters.
The sale and man-
ufacture of all high
class CANDIES is
our business.

**J. H. TAYLOR
FAY BLOCK**

Our splendid assortment of use-
ful and appropriate holiday gifts
is ready. Look through this list of
acceptable Christmas presents and
bear in mind that each item repre-
sents a liberal choice in assort-
ment and price.

Smoking Jackets, Bath
Wraps, Neckwear, Gloves
Handkerchiefs, Mufflers,
Fancy Arm Bands and
Garters, Suspenders,
Dress Suit Cases, Bags,
Trunks, Umbrellas Swea-
ters, Knit Jackets.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

We Are Taking Account of Stock
Preparatory for Our Annual Sale of Odd
Sizes and General Stock.
WATCH FOR DATE OF SALE.
C. FRED DUNCAN,
THE SHOE MAN, ON THE SQUARE

**Granite State
Fire Insurance Company**
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$500,000

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. FRANKSON;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A.
SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE,
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

**The Celebrated
7-20-4
10c. Cigars**
are packed in Souvenir Boxes
for the holidays, and are sure
to make an acceptable gift for
a smoker.
In Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WHEELER, J. L. SWIFT,
New and Market Sts. Kittery.
R. C. SULLIVAN
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

Buy Now!
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wag-
ons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Stove
Wagons and Shampoo Carriages.
Also a large line of New and Second-Hand
Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy
and Light, and I will sell them
at Very Low Prices.
Just drop around and look them, if you
do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,
Stone Stable - Fleet Street

**NEWARK CEMENT
COBB'S EXTRALIME**
— AND —
DRAIN PIPE.
We receive weekly shipments
FRESH STOCK.

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